The Massillon Independent.

WHOLE NO 1785 | MASSILLON, OHIO, AUGUST 1. 1895 | XXXIV—NO. 17

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ATTORNEYS.

ROBERT H. FOLGER, Attorney at Law; U. S. Commissioner, Commissioner of Deeds for New York and Pennsylvania, and Notary Public Office second floor over Rudolph's jewelry store. South Erie street, Massillon, O. Will give strict attention to all business entrusted to his care in Stark and the adjoining counties.

BANKS.

UNION NATIONAL BANK, Massillon Ohio Jos. Coleman, President, J. H. Hunt, Cashier.

PHYSICIANS:

DR. W. H. KIKLAND, Homeopathic Practice. Office No. 55 East Main street, Massillon, Ohio. Office open day and night.

HARDWARE.

S. A. CONRAD & CO., Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, etc., Main street.

MANUFACTORIES.

RUSSELL & CO., manufacturers of Threshing Machines, Portable, Semi-Portable and Traction Engines, Horse powers, Saw Mills, &c.

MASSILLON ROLLING MILL, Jos. Corns & Son, Proprietors, manufacturers of a superior quality of Merchant Bar and Blacksmith Iron.

MASSILLON GLASS FACTORY, manufactures Green Glass Hollow Ware, Beer Bottles, Flasks, &c.

MASSILLON IRON BRIDGE CO. Manufacturers of Bridges, Roofs and General Iron Structures.

GROCERIES.

D. ATWATER & SON. Established in 1837 Forwarding and Commission Merchant and dealer in all kinds of Country Produce. Ware house in Atwater's Block, Exchange street.

JEWELERS.

C. F. VON KANEL, East Side Jewelry Store East Main street.

JOSEPH COLEMAN' dealer in Watches, Clocks Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Instruments, etc. No, 5 South Erie street.

B. & B.

Don't be Satisfied

Until you've sent to our Mail Order Department for samples of the greatest bargain purchase this store ever made for its

Silk Department:—

1,000 yards of **Pure Plisse Silks** in solid black and artistic evening shades—choicest colors and combinations—regular $1.25 and $1.50 goods bought to sell, **60c** and **75c** a yard.

Wash Goods Dep't.

Still emptying shelves. Lot 30 cent **French Organdies** in light and dark grounds, **15c** a yard.

Lot of **French Organdies**—white grounds—handsomest styles ever produced by the French designers, **25c** a yard,

Thousands of yards of choice Wash Goods at 5c and 7½c a yard, all to be cleared regardless of loss or cost.

Will You Come?

Some little accessories to dress which women will appreciate at such reductions:

Celluloid Side Combs, Plain
5c, 8c, 10c, 12c, 15c, 20c and 25c. Extra large sizes, 45c and 50c.

Celluloid Side Combs, Fancy
15c, 20c, 25c to 50c a pair.

Genuine Tortoise Shell Side Combs
Plain, 50c to $1.00.

Fancy Real Shell Side Combs
$1.00 to $2.50 a pair.

Celluloid or Horn Daggers and Two-prong Pins, 10c to 50c.

Lot Ladies' White Metal Belt Buckles, 25 cent ones reduced to 5c and 10c each; 50 cent ones, 25c.

50 cent Black Silk Belts, 2½ inches wide metal buckles, 25c each; 75 cent ones at 50c.

BOGGS & BUHL,

ALLEGHENY, PA.

250 Building Lots

in the city of Massillon,

For Sale at $85.00 a Lot.

Splendidly located on Richville Avenue, at Kent street and Russell street, both sides of the avenue. Will be sold only in one parcel for half cash, balance secured. Consists of nearly sixty acres and allows for 5 lots to the acre with liberal margin for streets.

J. H. BUNNELL.

76 Cortlandt Street, New York.

Epworth League, Chattanooga.

The route to Chattanooga over the Louisville & Nashville railroad is via Mammoth Cave, America's greatest natural wonder. Specially low rates made for hotel and cave fees to holders of Epworth League tickets. Through Nashville, the location of Vanderbilt university, the pride of the Methodist church, and along the line between Nashville and Chattanooga, where many of the most famous battles of the war were fought. Send for maps of the route from Cincinnati, Louisville, Evansville and St. Louis, and particulars as to rates, etc., to C. P. Atmore, general passenger agent, Louisville, Ky., or Jackson Smith, D. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

OMAHA'S A. P. A. FIGHT.

Tomorrow May Be a Bloody Day In Her History.

RIVAL POLICE FORCES LIKELY.

A District Court Judge Ready to Issue Any Judicial Order Wanted by the A. P. A. Adherents—New Law to Go Into Effect Tomorrow.

OMAHA, July 31.—As the first day of August approaches, the day upon which the Churchill-Russell A. P. A. law goes into effect, the interest in police matters become intensified among all classes of citizens. Ever since the appointment of Chief of Police White by the present board of fire and police commissioners, and until last Sunday the opinion generally prevailed that an armed conflict was almost unvoidable, if two rival police and fire commissioners were set up.

The malcontents and police plotters have been in almost constant conference with the members of the radical element of the A. P. A., of whon Judge Scott is the head and Attorney Covell, partner of Churchill, the leading light. Nearly all of the 22 policemen who were recently dismissed by the present board have been enrolled as a nucleus of the police force to be organized by the new board, and they boast that all are armed. As a part of the well-laid programme it has been announced that Judge Scott has not adjourned his section of the district court and will be on hand to issue any judicial order required for the plans of the new board.

It is said the plan is to appoint the commissioners under the terms of the Churchill-Russell law, at a late hour tonight, and have them ready to take possession of the affairs of the police early tomorrow morning. If they resist they are to be arrested. These arrests are to be followed by the arrest of Chief of Police White, and all of the officers of the force who are not in sympathy with them and who are not ready to do their biddings. Scott is to be on hand and issue all writs that might be necessary to aid in erecting the machinery of the new law.

Brutal Treatment of an Erring Woman.

WATERTOWN, N. Y., July 31.—Mrs. Hattie Covey, wife of Burt Covey, a resident of Jayville, on the Carthage and Adirondack railroad, eloped June 22 with John Kirch, superintendent of a sawmill, leaving one child. Kirch left a wife and four children. They went to Michigan, but becoming dissatisfied, Mrs. Covey returned home the other night. She was run out of town and on returning, a crowd stripped her of her clothing and bruised her so terribly that she may die.

May Pay $110,000 In Fines.

KEWANEE, Ills., July 31.—H. Clay Merritt, charged with illegally dealing in game, has been found guilty by Justice Pyle and fines were assessed against him to the amount of $23,600. Merritt took an appeal to the circuit court, but was obliged to furnish bonds in $10,000. Two more suits will be brought against Merritt, involving 2,700 quail and ducks, and if these cases also prove successful Merritt will have fines to pay in the aggregate of about $110,000.

Sues Chicago For $3,000,000.

CHICAGO, July 31.—Harry M. Stow has begun suit against the city of Chicago for $3,000,000. Stow claims that he was allowed a patent in 1874 on a method for paving streets with cedar blocks, and that the city of Chicago has used his method since then without paying any royalty. He figures that $3,000,000 is due him.

An Endeavor Delegate Missing.

BOSTON, July 31.—A most mysterious affair connected with the recent Christian Endeavor convention here has just come to light. Mrs. E. T. Gardiner of Arcadia, Neb., who came here as a delegate to the convention, has not yet returned to her home and husband and child, and the report of her death here is not supported by the records by any known facts.

A Business Man Disappears.

BUFFALO, July 31.—Charles T. Baker, a bushiness man of Jackson, Mich., who arrived here with his wife about ten days ago, has misteriously disappered six days ago. Mrs. Baker has returned to her parents' home in Clinton, Ia., after telling the police that she is certain that her husband has met death They have found no trace of him.

The Whole Company Arrested.

SAN FRANAISCO, July 31.—The production of the play entitled, "The Crime of a Century," which placed on the stage at the Alcazar theater, was stopped in the middle of the third act, on account of the court injunction. It was based on the Emanuel church murders The company was sent to jail.

They May Fight In Mexico

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., July 31.—A private telegram has been received here from one of the officers of the Florida Athletic club, inquiring as to the feasibility of pulling off the Corbett-Fitzsimmons battle in Mexico, just across the border from Laredo or Eagle Pass, Mexico.

Broke His Neck While Bathing.

NIAGARA FALLS, July 31.—Alexander Logan, son of ex-Mayor Logan, was enjoying the surf bathing at Grimsby, diving into the waves. The water where he made the plunge was only three feet deep, and in one of his dives his head struck the hard sand with such force that his neck was broken.

The Auranta Reaches Port.

NEW YORK, July 31.—The Cunard Line steamer Aurania, Captain McKay, from Liverpool and Queenstown, which was reported in distress about 800 miles east of Sandy Hook, has arrived in port. She was delayed by damaged machinery.

MAY BOLT THE AMALGAMATED.

Puddlers of the Sixth District Call a Convention to Consider the Matter.

CLEVELAND, July 31.—A call has been issued for a convention of all the puddlers in the Sixth district, to be held at Youngstown on Aug. 10, to consider a proposition to surrender the charters of their lodges in the Amalgamated association and formulate plans for a new organization. This action is the result of the discovery by the puddlers that the new scale of wages does not take effect on Aug. 1, as they had expected.

According to one clause of the agreement between the ironworkers and the manufacturers, the shipments of bar iron from the mills during July and August are to be reported and the scale based upon those shipments is to take effect on or after Sept. 1. The puddlers claim they were ignorant of that agreement. The sentiment in favor of breaking away from the Amalgamated association is said to be growing, and it is believed the Youngstown convention will result in action of that kind.

IMPRISONED IN GERMANY.

A Cleveland Man Arrested For Not Serving In the Army.

CLEVELAND, July 31.—William Glaser, an engineer on the Valley railroad, has returned from Germany.

While in Reichsnan, Germany, he was arrested and thrown into prison for having failed to serve three years in the army, as required by the German law. The authorities informed him that for this offense he had been fined 200 marks and must serve 40 days in jail.

After much trouble Glaser succeded in securing a hearing and was finally told that his sentence had been remitted, but that he must not leave Germany until his case had been investigated by a higher court. He, however, left the country at the first opportunity.

Fighting Over the Right to Fish.

CLEVELAND, July 31.—The war between the fish men and state officials is again on. A few days ago State Game and Fish Warden Buntain seized in the lake a large number of the gill nets of Crangle & Co. and Monson & Son on the ground that the law prescribing this month and August as the closed season for fishing, was violated. The fish men claimed that they were operating off Erie, Pa., where Ohio officials have no jurisdiction.

Rod Mill Strike Settled.

CLEVELAND, July 31.—The rod mill strike was settled by the agreement of the millowners and the officers of the National Association of Rod Millworkers to sign a scale of wages providing for an advance of 5 per cent. to go into effect tomorrow. There are only 22 rod mills in the country, and the same scale will be presented to the managers of all of them.

McKinley Respites a Murderer.

COLUMBUS, July 31.—Governor McKinley respited Martin Adams, the Cincinnati murderer, who was to have been executed early this morning, until Sept. 27 next. Father O'Leary, spiritual adviser of the condemned man, made a vigorous appeal for an extension of life, claiming there was doubt as to the guilt of Adams poisoning John Ohmer.

Judge Caton Dead.

CHICAGO, July 31.—Judge John D. Caton, ex-justice of the Illinois supreme court, is dead, aged 84. He had been long ill, having suffered several strokes of paralysis.

Divorced In Oklahoma.

PERRY, O. T., July 31.—Mrs. Hattie M. Smith has secured a divorce from her husband, John E. Smith, a Brooklyn newspaper man, in the district court here.

Sherman Agrees to Preside.

COLUMBUS, July 31.—In an autograph letter to Chairman Kurtz of the Republican state executive committee, Senator Sherman has announced his acceptance of the invitation from the committee to preside over the opening meeting of the campaign at Springfield.

SMALL OHIO HAPPENINGS.

The remains of Andrew Williamson, an aged man, who lived eight miles northeast of Winchester, were found about two miles from home. Death is supposed to have been from heart trouble.

James Wright, implicated in an assault upon Sheriff Chenoweth in February, 1891, who escaped from the London jail, was arrested while passing through London.

Tom L. Johnson's electric line between Elyria and Lorain is to be paralleled, a franchise having been granted by the county commissioners to L. Mauldin and others of Cleveland Work will begin as soon as municipal franchises can be secured. The cars will make stops between Elyria and Lorain to accommodate the public.

John W Devore, a well known colored barber, was found dead in bed at Columbus. Death resulted from heart disease.

James Blackburn, administrator of the estate of Taylor Unger, who was killed by the explosion of a threshing machine boiler at Sunfish, will sue the manufacturers of the boiler for damages on the ground of defective construction.

Louis Vogel, a deaf mute, was robbed of $150 in a disreputable house at Portsmouth He could not identify the thief.

Stephen Strong, a prominent contractor of Portsmouth, has been arrested charged with brutally whipping his daughter while he was drunk.

At Portsmouth Thomas McGraw, a horseman, is charged with stealing a watch and pocketbook from his landlord, James Tanner

William, alias "Deafy" Miller, Pat Davis and Jack Wagner are under arrest at Columbus on a charge of assaulting three girls. The girls are all under 10 years of age.

It has been ascertained that the man killed in the Hocking Valley yards, at Columbus, was Frank Baker of Shawnee.

Owen Delaney beat out his wife's brains, at Deshler

John Herman, alias John Lenard, alias John Canel, alias Jack Miller, has been captured at Corning, charged with six burglaries at Athens.

Abraham Stem, aged 19, of Orbiston, was lodged in jail at Athens on a charge of assault, his victim being Mary Hamilton, a 9-year-old girl of that place.

HOLMES' ACCOMPLICES

Three Helped Him Murder the Williams Sisters.

ONE MAN WANTS TO CONFESS.

He Asks For Guaranteed Immunity From Punishment—He Says Quinlan, Pietzel and Holmes and Himself Committed the Deed—Other Developments.

CHICAGO, July 31.—Lawyer William Cappa, the Fort Worth attorney who is here at the instance of the heirs of Minnie Williams, states that he is prepared to prove the murder of Minnie and Annie Williams.

He insists that it was done by Holmes, Pietzel, Quinlan and another man, whose identity he refuses to divulge.

This man has been located by a detective, whom the heirs of the Williams' girls put upon the case eight months ago.

"He is ready to confess," said Mr. Cappa, "on one condition. That is, that the police guarantee him immunity from punishment. My detective says the man knows that the girls were killed in the Sixty-third street house and that he knows where they are buried."

In the course of the further excavation in the Holmes building, the police unearthed parts of two thigh bones, a piece of skull and four smaller bones. A packet of letters written to Holmes by a number of women were also found, which show that he was engaged in insurance schemes in 1886. A mysterious "Dora" is mentioned as the recipient of numerous small sums which are carefully recorded.

Peter Cigrand, father of Emeline Cigrand, who is said to have been murdered by Holmes, has arrived in Chicago with Philomena Cigrand, sister of the missing girl. With Dr. B. J. Cigrand, a relative, they went to police headquarters, where a secret conference was held with Chief Badenoch, and Inspector Fitzpatrick. They are here to try to ferret out the crime.

A Cleveland spcial says: Pat Quinlan, janitor of the building formerly occupied by H. H. Holmes in Chicago, formerly lived at Willoughby, a suburb of this city, and was a farmer He came to this country when he wa 21 years of age. During his stay at Willoughby, he saved his money and about six years ago went to Michigan, where he purchased a farm. He failed to get a clear title to the property, however, and after having paid for it, in full, lost it. He then went to Chicago in the fall of 1892, and made preparations to keep a boardinghouse during the World's fair. While living in Willoughby, Quinlan married Miss Ella Hitt, and her people still live there.

Charged With Shooting Five Men.

HAGERSTOWN, Md., July 31.—James Beard, colored, of Brunswick, Md., has been arrested near Charlestown, W. Va., and lodged in jail on the charge of shooting five colored men at a picnic at Island park, in the Patomac, in this county. Beard got into an altercation and fired his revolver in a crowd. No one was seriously hurt. He will probably be brought to Hagerstown on a requisition.

Crops Damaged by Floods.

NEVADA, Mo., July 31.—A heavy rain has been falling for the past 12 hours. The Marmaton river has overflowed its banks and hundreds of acres of growing crops are now under water. The creeks have covered a large acreage of corn. The loss will be heavy. A prominent local statistician says the large flax crop has been damaged in the shock over 25 per cent.

He Didn't Get His Dividends.

READING, Pa., July 31.—George F. Lauer, president of the Lauer Brewing company, has made a general assignment for the benefit of creditors. His habilities are said to be over $100,000, but the estimated assets exceed this figure. Mr. Lauer declares that his dividends in the brewing company have been withheld from him.

Confessed to a Horrible Crime.

ST. LOUIS, July 31.—Emmet Davers, the colored man who was brought here several days ago from Hannibal, Mo., to escape lynching for the outrage and murder of Mrs. J. W. Cain, near Fulton, last Tuesday, has confessed. He said he ontr ged her and then cut her throat eight times.

Aristocratic Election Rioter Fined.

LONDON, July 31.—Lord Wodehouse, eldest son of the Earl of Kimberly, who led the mob that attacked H Rider Haggard, the novelist, and his party at Statham, while he was on his electioneering tour, has been fined for his participation in that affair.

Hussey's Trial For Blackmail Ended.

NEW YORK, July 31.—The trial of Policeman Ambrose W. Hussey, who is accused by the Parkhurst society of having levied blackmail, is ended. Police Captain Schultze said that Hussey was an inoffensive man "He is only a slob," he said, "and was the innocent tool of ex Wardman Shalvey, his partner, who fooled me for seven or eight months. He has been retired from the force."

A Banker Found Dead.

NEW YORK, July 31.—Simon Wormser, 70 years old, a widely-known banker, who lived at 826 Fifth avenue, has been found dead on the stoop of 70 East Sixty-sixth street. The body was taken to the East Sixty-seventh street police station.

Royal Russians Start For Denmark.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 31.—The Dowager Czarina of Russia, Grand Duke George, the czarwitch, whose state of health continues unsatisfactory, and Grand Duke Michael, have started for Denmark.

TROOPS AT JACKSON'S HOLE.

Other Soldiers Pushing on, But Everything Is Quiet.

WASHINGTON, July 31.—A dispatch has been received at the war department, from army headquarters at Omaha, stating that the battalion of the Eighth infantry, composed of five companies, from Fort Russell, in charge of Major Bisbee, had left Market Lake for Marysvale. They had 30 days' supplies for the entire command, which included the squadron of cavalry now on its way to Marysvale.

The dispatch said further that General Coppinger had not been heard from. The cavalry has probably arrived at Marysvale. Army officials estimate that the infantry can, under forced march, reach Marysvale in six days. In view of the peaceable character of the reports from the scene of the troubles, such hurry, however, will not, in the opinion of the officials here, be necessary.

Cleveland Honors His Dead Servant.

WASHINGTON, July 31.—The president's coachman, William Willis, has been buried with appropriate Masonic and religious funeral services. Many White House employes were present, and Sinclair, the White House steward, came here from Gray Gables to attend the funeral, by direction of the president and Mrs. Cleveland. A large wreath of white flowers and asparagus was sent to the church by the president in memory of his faithful servant.

A Youthful Firebug.

CHELSEA, Mass., July 31.—Henry G. Clark, 17 years old, was in the municipal court here charged with breaking and entering, but his case was continued in order to permit State Firemarshal Whitcomb to prefer more serious charges against him. By his own confession, last spring he set fires that caused a loss of more than $50,000. Clark has already served time for incendiarism.

Earthquake Shocks In Italy.

FLORENCE, July 31.—Slight shocks of earthquake have occurred here, which caused much alarm, in view of the city's recent terrifying experience. No serious damage, however, was done. In the district contiguous to the city, the shocks were more severe and caused more damage. At Comacchi, the chimneys on some of the houses collapsed, causing much alarm.

United After 58 Years.

LOGANSPORT, Ind., July 31.—Mrs. James Rosier of this city and Mrs. John Miles, sisters who had not seen or heard of each other for 58 years, have met at Lake Maxinkuckee. They had lived only 40 miles apart for 42 years without knowing it, and their reunion was brought about by a casual mention of the name of one to the other.

May Succeed Minister Dun.

MILWAUKEE, July 31.—It is reported here that Edward C. Wall, ex-chairman of the Democratic central committee of Wisconsin, will be appointed minister to Japan, to succeed Minister Dun. It is said that both Senators Vilas and Mitchell are willing to indorse him, and that his friends are working in his behalf.

Race Riot In Alabama.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., July 31,—A riot is raging at Brookside, 14 miles west, between negroes and whites, over killing of a deputy sheriff by a negro. Four men are reported killed. Fifteen deputies have left for the scene.

Confidence In the Ministry.

ROME, July 31.—The chamber has voted confidence in the cabinet almost unanimously.

Reporter Dies of Yellow Fever.

HAVANA, July 31.—A reporter for a New York newspaper named Vilarddell has died in Havana of yellow fever.

The Weather.

Fair; northwesterly winds.

YESTERDAY'S LEAGUE GAMES.

At Pittsburg—										R	H	E
Pittsburg	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	*	3	9	1
Chicago	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	2	7	2

Batteries—Merritt and Foreman, Kittridge and Hutchinson. Umpires—O'Day and McDonald. Attendance, 3,000.

At Philadelphia—										R	H	E
Philadelphia	0	4	0	0	0	0	0	6	0	10	13	3
Brooklyn	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	4	0	5	12	5

Batteries—Clements and Taylor, Grim and Lucid. Umpire—Burnham Attendance. 4,569

At Washington—										R	H	E
Washington	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	3	5	9	7
New York	3	4	3	1	2	0	1	1	*	17	22	1

Batteries—McGuire, Coogan, Boyd and Malarkey; Farrell, Wilson and Ruste Umpires—Hunt and Heydler. Attendance, 2,500.

At Louisville—										R	H	E
Louisville	2	0	0	1	8	1	4	0	3	18	22	2
St. Louis	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	2	11	8

Batteries—Warner, Zahner, Inks and McCreery; Miller, Kissinger and Staley. Umpire—Jevne Attendance, 950.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pc.		W.	L.	Pc.
Cleveland	52	34	.605	Chicago	47	37	.547
Pittsburg	48	32	.600	Brooklyn	41	36	.532
Baltimore	43	31	.581	New York	40	38	.526
Boston	42	32	.568	Washington	33	46	.352
Cincinnati	45	35	.563	St Louis	28	55	.337
Phila	43	34	.547	Louisville	16	57	.224

League Games Today.

Baltimore at Boston Brooklyn at Philadelphia, New York at Washington Chicago at Pittsburg and St. Louis at Louisville.

An Italian Woman Attempts Suicide.

NEW YORK, July 31.—Mary Rinaldi, a young Italian woman, living at 122 Washington street, attempted suicide by cutting her throat, in a frenzy of grief in the death of her child. The latter fell from a window and was crushed to death. The mother is in a serious condition.

The Duke of Argyll Married.

LONDON, July 31.—The Duke of Argyll has been married to Miss Ida McNeil., formerly a lady of the bedchamber to the queen and a cousin of Sir John McNeill, who married the Duke of Argyll's sister.

MAYOR STRONG'S PLAN

Enforcing the Excise Law to Cause Its Repeal.

HE PRAISES SALOON KEEPERS.

Declares He Likes Them and Ninety Per Cent Are as Good as Other Citizens. Won't Vote For Any Opponent of Local Option at the Next Election.

NEW YORK, July 31.—Mayor Strong spoke very freely on the excise question when he was visited by a delegation of citizens bearing a petition that he call Commissioner Roosevelt off a bit from his enforcement of the Sunday closing law. The petition said the enforcement of the law was causing much drunkenness in tenement houses. To the delegation Mayor Strong said:

"I am sorry, but this will have to be buried. You know our administration was elected because Tammany had been lax in enforcing the laws, especially the excise law. In fact, the Lexow committee proceedings clearly proved that the excise law had been made, not for enforcement, but to bleed the saloonkeepers.

"In its strict enforcement we are working for the saloonkeepers' interest. The repeal of the law can be brought about only by enforcing it rigidly. Of course you know that I like the saloonkeepers. Ninety per cent of them are just as good men as any other citizens. They have just as many rights as others, and I am trying to get them their rights.

"But you can't ask me to wilfully break the law. What we want to get is local option, and I won't vote for any man this fall who does not come out in favor of it. Neither should you."

A Hermit Fatally Assaulted.

CHILLICOTHE, O., July 31.—James O'Brien, aged 70, a hermit living in the wilds of Mount Logan, has been found in an unconscious state near his yard. He regained consciousness long enough to accuse Jim Seamour of the assault, for robbery. O'Brien is dying. Seamour escaped.

Guarded to Prevent Lynching.

SERGENT, Ky., July 31.—At Coeburn, Va., Samuel May, deputy United States marshal, shot and killed Mr. Nash. The jail at Wise C. H. is being guarded to prevent the lynching of May.

THE MARKETS.

PITTSBURG, July 30.

WHEAT—No. 1 red, 76@77c; No. 2 red, 75@76c.

CORN—No. 2 yellow ear, 53½@54c; No 2 yellow shelled, 52@52½c; mixed ear, 52@52½c.

OATS—No. 1 white, 32@32½c; No. 2 do. 31½@31¾c; extra No. 3 white, 30½@30½c; mixed, 29½@30c.

HAY—No. 1 timothy, $17.50@18.00; No. 2 timothy, $16.00@16 50; packing, $9.00@8.50; No. 1 feeding prairie, $11.50@12.00; wagon hay, $20.00.

BUTTER—Elgin creamery, 21@22c; Ohio fancy creamery, 17@19c; fancy country roll, 11@12c; low grades and cooking, 5@7c.

CHEESE—Ohio mild, new, 8½@9c; New York, new, 9@9½c; limberger, new, 10@10½c; Wisconsin Swiss, 12@13c; Ohio Swiss, 11½@12c.

EGGS—Strictly fresh Pennsylvania and Ohio in cases 11@11½c; ½@1c more for candled.

POULTRY—Large live chickens, 65@75c per pair; live chickens, small, 50@60c; spring chickens, 30@50c, as to size; dressed chickens, 10@12c per pound; dressed spring chickens, 17@18c.

EAST LIBERTY, Pa., July 30.

CATTLE—Receipts light today, mostly common grades; prices 15@20c higher than last week. Prime, $5 30@5.50; good, $4.40@4.75; good butchers', $4.20@4.40; rough fat, $3.00@4.00; bulls, stags and cows, $1.75@3.00; fresh cows and springers, $15.00@40.00

HOGS—Receipts light; market slow, best light grades, $5.40@5.50; common to fair, $5.20@5.30; roughs, $3.50@4.50.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Supply light; good sheep strong; lambs and other sheep slow. Export, $4 00@4.25; extra, $3.40@3.60; good, $2 80@3.20; fair, $1.75@2.40; common, 50c@$1.00; yearlings, $1.50@3 50, spring lambs, $..00@4.50; veal calves, $4.50@5.00; heavy and thin calves, $2.00@3.00.

CINCINNATI, July 30.

HOGS—Market slow and 10c lower at $4.50@5.20; receipts, 1,600 head; shipments, 1,300 head.

CATTLE—Market steady at $2.25@5.00; receipts, 800 head, shipments, 200 head.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Sheep, market higher at $1.50@3.75; receipts, 7,000 head; shipments, 1,400 head. Lambs, market higher at $2.50@5 65

NEW YORK, July 30.

WHEAT—Spot market weaker. No 2 red store and elevator 75½c, afloat 76¾c; f. o. b., 77½c No 1 northern, 77½c delivered; No. 1 hard, 78½c delivered.

CORN—Spot market dull. No. 2, 46¾c elevator, 49¾c afloat, No 2 white, 49½c f. o. b. afloat

OATS—Spot market dull No 2, 28¾c store, No 3 do 28c; No 2 white, 32@32 c, track white, 2 @40c.

CATTLE—European cables quote American steers at 11@11½c per pound dressed weight; refrigerator beef at 9@9½c per pound.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Sheep steady; good to choice lambs firm; others a shade easier; about 2,000 head unsold Sheep, inferior to choice, $3.80@4 90; lambs inferior to strictly choice $4 75@6.20.

HOGS—Market steady at $5 30@5.50.

The Massillon Markets.

The following prices are being paid in the Massillon markets for grain and produce on this date, July 31, 1895.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat, per bushel	70
Rye, per bushel	56
Oats	32
Corn	60
Barley	75
Wood	8–10–12
Flax Seed	$1 00
Clover Seed	$5 00–5 50
Timothy Seed	$2 75
Bran, per 100 lbs	90
Middlings, per 100 lbs	$1 00
Hay	$15 00–16 00

PRODUCE.

Choice Butter, per lb	14–16
Eggs, per dozen	10
Lard, per pound	8
Hams, per lb	10
Shoulders	8
Sides	8
Cheese, per lb	10
White beans, per bushel	$1 90–$2 25
Potatoes	40–50
Onions	75
Apples	40–50
Evaporated Apples, choice	10–11
Dried Peaches, peeled	12–15
Dried Peaches, unpeeled	4–5
Salt, per barrel	$1 00–$1 10

EVENTS AT ORRVILLE.

A Big Horse Sale—Marsh McDowell Declines to Run.

ORRVILLE, July 30.—Last Saturday a large crowd of people attended the monthly horse sale at this place. Horse men from Stark, Holmes, Ashland, Medina and Wayne counties were present. The demand for hay being greater than the supply, the prices ranged from $11 to $15. About sixty head were sold; many of the horses were brought in by farmers, who have a surplus.

Mrs. Samuel Gaely, formerly of this place, but for the past nine years a resident of Canton, was buried here yesterday. She had many friends and relatives in this vicinity, and the large attendance at the funeral showed the respect to her and her bereaved husband, who had been our accommodating ticket agent of the Pennsylvania company for years.

Joel Markel, the champion well driller of this vicinity, is greatly excited over finding cuttings that resemble the oil stone of West Virginia and Pennsylvania, while drilling a well for Marsh McDowell, in South Main street

Mr. Tschantz, the builder and inventor of pipe organs, is now putting one up for the M. E. church at Canal Dover. Mr. Tschantz, during last winter gave an exhibition of a $3,500 organ. Some of our people wanted him to move it over on the square, when it would take two good men three weeks to take it down and move and erect it again.

Mr. Leham, who bought a valuable lot of Mr. Swan, is erecting a fine house in South Main street. C. D. Swan sold one acre for $1,125. Mr Swan says the south end will soon be built up to the corporation limit.

Look out for the street cars and Farmers' telephone soon. They are bound to come this way.

J. Marsh McDowell, of this place, declines to be a candidate for county commissioner, on account of the illness of Mrs. McDowell for the past two months. His many Republican and Democratic friends who placed his name in the race will be disappointed.

It is rumored that a $5,000 damage suit has been entered in the Wayne county courts by the father of a son who was treated by one of our physicians, for malpractice.

The writer called on Mr. Hershey, father of May Hershey, the girl taken to Canton. Mr. Hershey says the statements made regarding his daughters' abuse are not all true. The girl is at home and all right.

East Creenville.

Mrs. Mary Sibottom, an old and respected lady of this place, who has been living alone for some years past, died on Wednesday of last week at the ripe old age of 72. The funeral took place Friday morning at the M. E. church, the Rev. Mr. Yoder officiating. The interment took place at North Lawrence in the Chapel cemetery. She was the mother of Mrs. Hannah Speck, of this place, and Mrs. Johnson, of Barberton.

Tally Edwards and Bert Vantine mounted their wheels one day last week and made a spurt for Cleveland, making the run in six and one-half hours.

The latest in our village is a trick bicycle rider, who performs his feats upon the water. One of his latest is to ride on the tow path, tumble into the canal, crawl out again and only get wet. As he feels very nervous over the affair we will not mention his name at present. We are glad he was not drowned.

Miss Sarah Thomas, of Justus, spent a few days in our midst last week calling on friends.

Miss Mary Spiker, of Cleveland, is home visiting her parents.

Mrs. Wm. Roe and Miss Williams, of Sherrodsville, were circulating among friends in our neighborhood last week

We understand that preparations are being made for the new mine on the Miller place north of Sippo, under the management of Jasper Green, this week. It seems kind of strange to hear all the whistles at nearly all of our village. Miller's blows for work at this time, for I am certain it is something unusual, as it has not happened before for months I believe, but we must say that the mines are doing a little better at present.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Williams and daughters and Miss Nettie Wernet, of Massillon, spent Sunday with friends in Greenville and Dalton.

Local option is again stirred up in this township and the leaders are determined this time, as it seems impossible for some of our saloonkeepers to close on Sunday, and the outlook is that there is plenty of signers for this cause and we have only been delayed for the want of a leader, who has been found at last.

Stevan Corwin is nursing a felon on his right hand. He says it is not a very nice pet.

Mr. Brown, of Massillon, and Mr. Armstrong, of near Apple Creek, were in our village last week, visiting friends.

R. T. Price and wife spent Sunday in Canton.

Some of our wheelmen put in a good time, Sunday, at Meyer's lake.

Bert Bitman and wife have moved from Snyder's corner to a house lately erected by Frederick Harnic, in Woodland street.

A. V. Owens was surprised last Sunday morning when about fifteen of his Sunday school scholars, all girls, gave him a call, who were served with a good dinner, after which they left for Sunday school.

Miss Mary Thomas, of Justus, spent a few days this week with friends in our village

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed in the spring, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, indigestion, constipation, dizziness, yield to Electric Bitters. Only 50 cents a bottle at Z. T. Baltzly's drug store.

Toledo Wheat Market.

TOLEDO, July 31.—[By Associated Press]—Wheat, 75½.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

WILD "DESERT SHIPS"

SOLEMNLY STALKING ON THE SANDY PLAINS OF ARIZONA.

Camels Which the Government Imported at Great Expense Wandering About the Desert Wastes—Edith Sessions Tupper Discusses the Experiment.

[Special Correspondence.]

KINGMAN, A. T., July 28.—I wonder how many people in this country have ever heard that there are camels running wild in it—camels which the government imported at great expense and with no end of fuss and feathers, and which, after using awhile, it turned out to die on the plains of Arizona. Crossing the Colorado desert, the passengers on the Atlantic and Pacific railroad occasionally catch a glimpse of some strange, weird creatures, neither fish, flesh nor fowl, stalking solemnly in the hot sandy distance—a boding apparition, enough to scare a timid tourist into fits. And on asking what this terrible beast, which looks as if it might have dropped straight out of the Apocalypse, may be you are told that it is a camel, a descendant of the herd transported from the orient during Jefferson Davis' term as secretary of war under Pierce's administration to do the work of horses and mules in the great west.

Derelicts of the Desert.

A military man, an officer from Fort Wingate, who chanced to be a fellow traveler crossing this desert, gave me an interesting history of these "desert ships," which have become mere derelicts on this vast sandy sea. Back in 1850, when California was an El Dorado, and when the plains were dotted with emigrant trains, General Beale, who was stationed at Fort Yuma, and who marked the frightful sufferings and tremendous death rate of mules and horses, conceived the idea of importing camels from the east to carry stores across this awful waste of country. General Beale, then a young man, wrote to Jefferson Davis, secretary of war, and advanced his arguments in favor of buying camels for this purpose. The secretary was pleased with the novel idea, and soon after a commission was sent out to Arizona to discover the various uses to which these animals might be put in military service. A favorable report was made, and when the secretary made his next report to congress he asked for an appropriation to buy camels in Egypt and Arabia for the use of the war department.

Mason of Mason and Slidell fame was one of the stanchest advocates of this measure, and in 1853 a bill was passed appropriating $30,000 for this purpose.

WHERE THE CAMELS ROAM

Major Henry Wayne was selected to go to the east to buy the camels and to bring them to New York on a naval stores ship. Major Wayne first visited London and Paris in order to get all possible information upon the subject of camels from military men who had served in eastern campaigns. He consulted with camel experts and visited zoological gardens where the animals were kept in order to thoroughly acquaint himself with their habits, diet and care. Then he went to Tunis, where the bey, learning his errand, presented the United States government with two dromedaries that its agent might have an object lesson as quickly as possible.

From Tunis the camel embassador went to Constantinople. In Egypt the camel question became a burning issue in the khedive's cabinet. As it was against the law to sell camels out of Egypt, a present of several fine creatures was made by the Egyptian government to that of the United States. This number was augmented at Smyrna, Asia Minor, and shipped to Indianola, Tex., thence taken to Camp Verde, where they were kept several years. Then they were taken overland to various Texan points, each carrying government stores of about 1,500 pounds. From 1857 to 1861 some of these camels were kept at the United States forts at Bowie and El Paso. When the civil war broke out, these forts were deserted and the camels allowed to roam away. They wandered into the mountains and deserts, making their way to the region of the Colorado river and even as far south as Sonora and the Gila country. Some went down into Mexico, at least 50 were sold by the territorial [illegible] and feasted on and the remaining their fete days.

Camel Diplomacy.

All of this I, myself, myself, my friend told me, is set forth in the government reports at Washington and forms the most amusing reading. The officials concerned in the great camel deal appear to have had a very important conception of their parts and to have given most laborious and minute reports of all their movements. Jefferson Davis himself in his reports and instructions applied his mind to the consideration of the camel question with the same seriousness which would have characterized a diplomatic discussion.

He gave very particular instructions to the government agent when and where to buy, recommending Damascus and Palmyra as the best shopping districts for camels and stating that bargains in dromedaries undoubtedly could be obtained in Kurdistan. He directed Major Wayne to call upon Minister Buchanan in London and explain the importance of his mission. In addition to all this voluminous instruction the secretary of war wrote a valuable treatise on the subject of camels in relation to military employment. Was there ever anything funnier? The secretary of war of this great republic engaged in writing a pamphlet, "What I Know About Dromedaries," and gravely submitting it to be placed among the archives of the government!

Major Wayne took himself quite as seriously as did the secretary. He called upon Minister Buchanan in London and Minister Mason in Paris, and these two famous diplomats lent their grave and reverend consideration to the mighty subject of dromedaries, giving advice and introductory letters galore to the agent of the United States government on his quest for camels. All these attentions were duly chronicled and reported to the secretary of war at Washington, together with a great mass of correspondence which the major held with various missionaries in the east on the nature, manners, food, care and breeding of the camel. He paid from $50 to $1,000 for the beasts and engaged Arabs to care for them on the voyage to this country. The great pains, the enormous expense and, above all, the amusing interest taken by these government officials seem to the practical, matter of fact Yankee of today extremely absurd, and when one considers that all this fuss was to end that a few bony old beasts might wander across the wilds of Arizona chewing the bitter end of the cactus and alarming the transcontinental tourist the whole affair grows absolutely ridiculous.

Finally Became Elephants.

When the camels were finally distributed among various western army posts, the owners found they had "an elephant on their hands." The creatures were afflicted with strange and incomprehensible diseases with which the western horse doctor could not wrestle. Horses did not like them and became restive when stabled with the ugly eastern visitors. Even the hostlers took violent dislike to the poor beasts, as the labor of harnessing and packing them was onerous, and they were everywhere unwelcome and fell into disuse.

In 1861 the herd numbered nearly 50 head. Some of these were in 1862 taken to the Comstock mines for use in the desert, and a train of 15 of these beasts was employed in packing salt from Sand Springs, in a desert of salt and alkali about 100 miles east of Virginia City. Wagons, too, were used in the transportation of salt from these springs, and soon with the aid of prairie schooners crowded out the business of the camels. They were then sold to Mexicans, who used them in packing wood down the mountains. Knocking about among the mountains, the wretched beasts soon became gaunt skeletons. They were finally sold to a ranchman on the Carson river, who turned them out to roam at their fancy and to feed on the prickly shrubs of the desert, upon which, as they were somewhat like those of their native country, the animals thrived and increased.

Next they were used by miners for packing ore from the mountains to the mills in the valleys. But soon the burro, the slow footed, easy going "canary bird" of the Rockies, superseded them, and the entire drove was sent adrift in the wilderness. Today the camels are wild, hoary with years, and their hides have assumed a leathery appearance. There are only a few left now in the extreme southern portion of Arizona, and members of a recent boundary commission reported that they saw two camels on the line between Arizona and Mexico, near Sonora.

In the Gila country, where these animals roamed at one time, is the greatest souvenir left by the aboriginal races of North America—an immense network of prehistoric irrigating canals. Their age is entirely a matter of conjecture. Only one tradition exists among the present Indian tribes concerning them, and that is of their destruction.

Indian Traditions.

In 1542 Coronado came from Spain seeking the seven cities of Cibola, expecting to wrest glory and riches from their conquest, as had Pizarro in Peru and Cortez in Mexico. He found these ruins of canals, but could learn nothing of their age or builders. The Indian tradition tells that once these great valleys of the Salt and Gila rivers were peopled by a dense and prosperous nation that excelled all others in the building of vast palaces and the manufacture of stone implements, but mostly by changing the terrible desert into a mighty garden by putting into it the waters of great rivers.

This people grew and multiplied so that all other tribes envied and feared them, and the dwellers on the mountains began to plot how they could seize this paradise in the valleys for themselves. So the warriors of the hills descended upon the peaceful inhabitants of these valleys and those who were not killed fled northward.

Soon after great storms came, and the rivers burst their bounds and destroyed the vast canals. No longer could the ingenious water courses be rebuilt. Their grain parched and died and the trees grew parched and withered until their leaves crumbled in the hand. Then they sent their swiftest runners to the south to find the people they had driven out and bring them back that the secret of repairing these great irrigating ditches might be learned.

But of all the host that had been driven from the valleys the runners could only find a few dead bodies on the arid plains, where the unfortunate victims had perished from hunger and thirst.

EDITH SESSIONS TUPPER.

THE ABODE OF PEACE

YET NOT LONG AGO IT WAS THE FIELD OF DESPERATE CONFLICTS.

An All Day Meeting With the Primitive Baptists—Bits of Virginia Local Color. A Few War Recollections—Familiar Agricultural Similes—Farm Wagons.

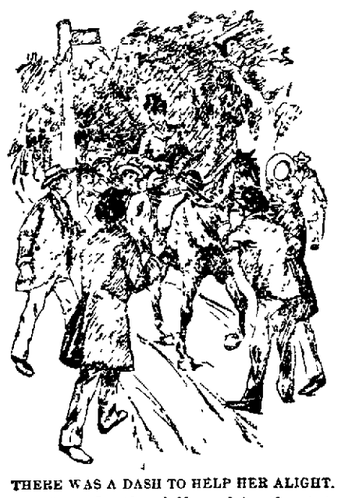
[Special Correspondence.]

IN SANFORD COUNTY, Va., July 22.—As I rambled through the Wilderness it chanced that early on Sunday morning I entered a beautiful oak opening, in the center of which and crowning a low ridge is Zoan church, pronounced Zoe-ann. It seemed the very abode of peace. A few miles to the north was United States ford, where most of Hooker's army crossed in 1863. Some miles to the west of it was Germanna ford, by way of which Grant a year later plunged into the Wilderness. A few miles east of Zoan is Salem church, where Sedgwick fought the subsidiary battle of Chancellorsville. South of the first great forest is Chancellor house, and west of that in turn are the Jackson monument, Wilderness church and the scene of the rout of the Eleventh corps. In every direction narrow wagon roads pierce the somber woods. On every road are many places famous in local history for desperate conflicts, and yet this grove seems of all places in Virginia most fitted for a temple of peace.

A Basket Meeting.

A sturdy farmer who had brought a barrel of ice water for the general good told me the Primitive Baptists were to have their regular all day meeting, including Sunday school, preaching, communion, dinner, afternoon preaching and finally social singing. So here was an opportunity to once more renew the great delight of my youth, a "basket meeting," as we called them out west, in the dim woods with all sorts of rural and primitive people for a congregation. And by 9 o'clock they were pouring in by all the roads and bridle paths, foxy looking lads on frisky ponies, more steady young farmers on beasts that had had a day's rest from the plow and been curried and brushed into the likeness of roadsters, young ladies on natty sidesaddles, older ladies with babies in arms and youngsters sitting behind and many sorts of folks in vehicles ranging from the old family carriage and modern nobby buggy down to the farm wagon and gocart, with leafy boughs twined over them for shade.

There was an equal variety of dress, but all were neat, and it gave me pleasure to note how fresh and ruddy every one looked. There was not a pale or sallow face in all the assembly. If fried pork and saleratus biscuit have ruined the old Virginia constitution, as some folks say, there was no sign of it here. Ah, if we could have the color and freshness of the country with the style and settings of the city united in one class, what an attractive class it would be! I was surprised at the number who knew me, for people had come from every battlefield I had lately visited, and all chatted with great animation about the weather and the crops, the latest "find" on the battlefield, the prospect for better times and plenty of money and the relative chances of the political parties. I was introduced right and left,



THERE WAS A DASH TO HELP HER ALIGHT.

every introduction followed by the statement that "this is our northern friend who has been looking over the battlefields," and there was many an invitation to take dinner with the introduced or to call at his house if convenient. I observed, however, that the young fellows never let their interest in the conversation relax their watch on the roads, and whenever a young lady rode in unattended there was a dash to help her alight and hitch her horse. Though many started, the final dash was generally limited to two, and from the sly smiles exchanged I gathered that the everlasting rivalry for the smiles of a particular fair one was going on here as lively as in the cities. In the midst of a statement that "the farmer catches it both ways in this money business" one man suddenly stooped and scratched out a bullet which showed in the soil. It had struck something and been partially flattened, but an old veteran was called and promptly pronounced, "That is a rebel bullet," and proved it by the grooving and indentation where buckshot had been bound in the cartridge with the ball.

A Quaint Sermon.

The little church was soon filled with the women and girls and the men stood at the door and windows. The Sunday school consisted of a general free talk, as the manner of the Baptists is, and a great deal of singing. Before entering on his sermon the preacher indulged in some caustic criticism of the new tunes applied to the old songs and insisted on the congregation all joining in and trying some of the old tunes. They tried it twice, and, I regret to add, made a rasping failure both times, which the preacher said almost set his teeth on edge. The subject of his sermon was that meeting of the disciples when Thomas was not present and so failed to see the Lord, and he had not spoken five sentences till I saw he would have made a success in our profession. He was a born paragrapher. In a droll and reverently humorous style he went over the various excuses Christians give for not being at church. First were the bad roads, and the roads, he admitted, were very bad this rainy summer, but they were never too bad for hauling ties. Getting out railroad ties is a big business in the Wilderness. He told in turn of those who are too tired on Sunday morning, those who are ashamed of their clothes and those who want to spend Sunday with their families, giving the last a particularly sharp slap for hypocrisy. The sermon had the greatest of all merits—it was eminently fitting to the time and place, especially in its application to the habits of the people.

The general public retired while the communion was partaken of, and then came the interesting event of the day. Through all the grove were generous spreads on logs and on seats lifted from the wagons of fried chicken, boiled eggs, beef and ham, prepared fruits of many kinds and fruit pies and cake galore. One fact struck me as odd. Even when one was eating some one would come up and invite him to eat elsewhere, and then the dialogue ran like this:

"Come and eat with us."

"Thank you, I am quite well provided for."

"Well, come over anyhow and take a piece of cake with us," or "My wife has some cherry pie she'd like to have you taste." And many, having eaten a regular dinner in one squad, went around and tasted cake and pie at several other places. I suppose it is old Virginia style, and at any rate it is very pleasant.

In Wartime.

After dinner there was more relaxation. The young people paired and rode off, and the men, instead of grouping at the windows to listen, grouped under the trees to talk. And their talk was racy of the soil and full of information. One told how he tried to escape from Hooker's army, was captured and spent five weeks in the old capitol prison. Another had been in various Federal prisons 19 months before they could decide whether he was a spy, a bushwhacker or a regular Confederate soldier. Finally he got the benefit of the doubt, was exchanged and "in time to git into several mighty good fights, I tell you, sah." There are very few old soldiers indeed. Nearly all who talk of the war were children in 1861-5, and I was surprised at the singular freedom with which they spoke of the different views held.

I was greatly interested in the talk of a Mr. Wharton who lives at White's crossing, on the narrow gauge, and in it I found some explanation of the great discrepancy between the list of missing and that of those captured by the Confederates. He told me how men fell everywhere in the woods but slightly wounded and slipped off at night.

"As the battle lines shifted this way and that," said he, "mother's house was twice between the lines, but finally it was away northeast of the Federals, and then it was filled with men not hurt bad enough to worry. One of these fellows staid up stairs for three weeks and kept me on the watch to see who was coming, and by and by they made up quite a little squad and got citizens' clothes—for they had plenty of money—and struck out northwest, saying they would not go back to the army. I was 12 years old, and while we sat in the cellar we could hear the cannon balls whistling loud and clear as they went back and forward on the north side of the place. By and by bullets whistled near, and now and then a cannon shot would take a bite out of the stable or roof of the house with a crash that made us all cringe, but none of us was hurt. Here is a buckle I plowed up just south of the Chancellorsville field." It was an ordinary buckle of the Federal soldier's belt, with the big U. S., but had indented in rude letters the words, "W. H. Smith, Brooklyn, N. Y."

Where Bumblebees Kneel.

Two-thirds of Spottsylvania county is of land so wretchedly poor that all familiar western similes fail to describe it. I might say it is so poor that the bumblebees have to kneel down to get at the white clover; that the worst tracts are fenced to keep cattle from straying on them and starving to death, and that the sand is too poor to sprout a pea till it is soaked, and the clay so very white and cheesy that it gives the stranger sore eyes, and yet the Ohio valley man would not realize how poor the land is. New ground will bring tolerable crops, as crops go in this country, without a fertilizer. After that a man must put into the soil whatever he expects to get out of it. Guano and bone permanently improve the land, but chemical fertilizers merely force it to give up its plant elements and finally make it so "thirsty" that the crops burn up. Some old plantations have recently been renewed on this plan: The land is first heavily fertilized, then sowed in rye and other green stuff and the whole crop plowed under. Then it will produce 15 or 20 bushels of corn per acre. The account stands thus: Fee simple of the land, $2 per acre; fertilizers, $2; seed and labor, $2—$6 investment and then a year before one can begin to farm. Even the best land has to be fallowed every third year.

At my request a Mr. Crozer showed me some bills for rations. The employee got a habitable dwelling (a log cabin) and a garden rent free, pasture for one cow and monthly rations as follows: Ten pounds of salt pork, 50 herrings, one gallon black strap molasses, one bushel cornmeal, one quarter pound tea and one-half pound coffee, or, in lieu of both, one pound of coffee. He also received half a dollar a day for his work, but some colored men work as low as 25 cents and those rations and very many at 30 cents. A very strong and apparently active 16-year-old boy told me he had worked till the beginning of harvest for 25 cents a day and board, but had since received 50 and was to receive 35 for the rest of the year after harvest.

J. H. BEADLE.

BE WELL THIS SUMMER.

Paine's Celery Compound Restores Lost Nervous Energy.

For those many women who have suffered through the in-door life of winter and spring, with tired nerves, sleeplessness, neuralgia, rheumatism, the dyspepsia that is best expressed by the words, "no appetite"—for the many worn-out women, many of whom will get no real vacation, but must attend the whole summer long to household duties—for such women there is every need now of a brisker feeding of the reduced blood and nervous tissues by means of the best nutritive agent in the wide world today—Paine's celery compound.

After building up the body by the use of this great modern restorative, diseases of the special organs, heart troubles, kidney disease, dyspepsia and sleeplessness will disappear.

Neglect to satisfy the demands of the nervous system by rapid, complete nourishment of all its parts, carries heavy penalties. Paine's celery compound, more effectively than anything else the world has yet known, restores health to men and women whose blood has been robbed of vitality from whatever cause, and whose nerves have lost their healthy tone. Persons suffering from rheumatism, neuralgia and any of the countless results of loss of nerve power find a marked change for the better almost at once upon faithfully using Paine's celery compound.

Mrs. James Arthur, whose portrait is given above, writing from her home in Spokane, Wash., says:

"I suffered for three years with neuralgia and rheumatism. I tried different remedies which would give me only temporary relief. Last year, in January and through the spring months I suffered terribly. I could walk only a short distance, and some days not at all. But then I began for the first time to use Paine's celery compound. It cured me permanently, and I have not been troubled since! My knees were so bad last year that I could not sit down or get up alone. Now I walk every day and it causes no stiffness or lameness in the joints."

Testimonials from men and women in every state and county and town in the country might be published telling of similar speedy cures. They carry this plain advice to other sufferers.

Take Paine's celery compound!

Sew on A Button

with Willimantic Star Thread and it will stay; put on a patch with Willimantic Star Thread and it will hold. Do all your sewing with Willimantic Star Thread. It is the strongest, smoothest, best finished spool cotton made. Ask your dealer for

Willimantic ★ Star Thread.

Send 21 cents [illegible] four bobbins [illegible] and sewing, &c.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

COLEMAN,

THE RELIABLE JEWELER,

HAS AN IMMENSE STOCK OF

OPTICAL GOODS,

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses in Gold, Silver, Steel, Rubber Shell and Zylomite Frames.

WE CAN SUIT YOU

Prices Lower than the Lowest

Diamonds, Watches, Silverware, Jewelry, Clocks, Gold Pens, Musical Instruments, Etc.

COLEMAN'S 5 Erie Street

Reading for the Home

The Publishers of The Weekly Independent

Have entered into an arrangement whereby they are enabled to give to every new subscriber and to every old subscriber who renews, without extra cost, two excellent monthly journals.

AMERICAN FARMER AND FARM NEWS.

—AND—

WOMANKIND.

The opportunity to procure the three productions will last but a short time, and the opportunity should not be lost.

THE INDEPENDENT CO

MASSILLON, O.

GET YOUR MONEY BACK.

These Who Wish it Can Have Their Money Paid Back. This is What the Merroll Guarantee Means.

Every patient who has taken treatment of Dr. Merroll and assistants during the past month, and are dissatisfied, can, on **TUESDAY, AUGUST 6th,** have the money returned to them or more medicine furnished free. Every dollar received by the doctors during this month will be placed in the bank and held until Tuesday, August 6th, when it will be drawn out, and those that are dissatisfied can have it returned to them.

An Important Point to be Noted in Your Case.

Those who require medical attention should ask themselves the question, until August 6th, in which to accept this remarkable offer. Does any one else offer to effect a cure in your case or return your money? There are a number of specialties to go to, they will give you some kind of treatment, but if they fail to cure you, they will not return your money.

This is a square business-like proposition and should be accepted by every one needing medical treatment. Dr. Merroll and assistants are so sure of their ability to cure Catarrh, Rheumatism, and all diseases of the Brain, Stomach, Liver, and Kidneys, together with Loss Powers, Private Diseases of Men and Women, and all other private diseases, that they are staking their professional existence upon it and they say to each curable patient that they receive, if we can't cure you, we don't want your money.

No such guarantee has been offered before in the history of advertising and it should not in any way be confused with delusive offers or vaguely worded propositions, called "guarantees" by which the sick have been deceived in the past.

THREE AND FIVE DOLLARS PER MONTH

includes all diseases with all medicines furnished free, and in no case will a larger fee be charged until August 6th, after that date the doctors will charge their regular price. This is done for the benefit of the poor and to become quickly acquainted with the Massillon people.

The doctors will be at

Hotel Conrad, Massillon,

TUESDAY OF EACH WEEK,

From 10 a. m. to 8 p. m. Consultation free. Home office is 18 South Howard street, Akron, O., and 52 Tuscarawas street, Canton, O.

Read what prominent business men of Akron say of Dr. Merroll's ability:

We the undersigned, are personally acquainted with the aforesaid Dr. J. W. Merroll and regard him as personally and financially responsible.

L. D. Watters, ex-Mayor.
John T. Donahue, Dep. P. M.
Fred E. Smith, Cashier 2d Nat. Bank.
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MR. AND MRS. BOWSER

AN UMBRELLA FORCES ITSELF BETWEEN THEM.

And Other Incidents Mar the Perfect Harmony of Their Wedded Bliss—The Limit Is Finally Reached and Bowser Makes His Usual Declaration.

It was pouring rain when Mr. Bowser came home the other evening, and Mrs. Bowser, who was watching for him from a front window, saw that he was soaking wet and realized that a scene was at hand. She opened the front door for him with the remark:

"I'm so sorry! Get into some dry clothes right away."

Mr. Bowser made no reply. He hung up his hat, walked into the sitting room with his feet all muddy and the wet dripping from his clothes, and then turned on her with:

"Mrs. Bowser, what did I say to you as I left the house this morning? Don't attempt any evasion, now, but tell me what I said!"

"Why, I remember you said it looked a bit like rain," she answered.

"I said it would rain before night, and it has! I'm wet to the hide!"

"That's too bad!"

"Too bad! And whose fault is it? My mind was occupied with business affairs, and you knew it was, and yet you saw me walk off without an umbrella! Mrs. Bowser, I"—

"Why, you took your umbrella along," she interrupted.

"Never!"

"Of course you did! Don't you remember dropping it at the gate? You walked right out of the office and left it there."

"I did, eh? Why don't you call me a first class idiot and be done with it?"

"You must have done so, for you surely carried it away with you."

That's exactly what he did do, and he knew it, but he squirmed out of it by offering to bet her $1,000,000 to a cent that the front door had been left wide open all the afternoon and that a hall thief had carried off half the things down stairs.

One morning there was a smell of gas down cellar and Mr. Bowser went down to see if he could discover a leak. He put on an old hat kept for "poking around," and when he left the house he wore it away. It was rusty and spotted and broken, but it was only when the boys down town began to "Shoot that hat!" that he tumbled to it. Then he flew back with his eyes hanging out and his face plum colored, and he was no sooner inside the house than he shouted:

"Look at it, Mrs. Bowser! Look at that infernal old junk shop which you deliberately saw me wear away on my head and never said a word about it!"

"Did you wear that hat down town?"

"Did I? Did I?" he shouted as he banged it on the floor and jumped on it.

"But I didn't see you go. I was up stairs when you went. Mr. Bowser, you are certainly very absentminded."

"I am, eh? It's a wonder that I don't forget to come home, isn't it? Mrs. Bowser, if there is another house in the United States as badly mismanaged as this, I'd like to see it!"

"But can you blame me because you wore your old hat away?" she protested.

"That's it—that's it! Shoulder it off on me. The papers talk about the startling number of divorces. It's a wonder to me there are not five times as many."

One day Mr. Bowser brought home a patent corkscrew, which some fakir had sold him, and Mrs. Bowser saw him drop it into a wall pocket. A week later, after wandering around the house for half an hour one evening, he halted before her and said:

"I'll be hanged if I don't get some chains and padlocks and see if I can't have things left where I put them."

"What is it now?"

"I brought home a can opener a few days ago and left it on a bracket in the dining room. It's gone, of course, probably given away to some big, lazy tramp. It's a wonder we have a thing left in this house."

"A can opener?"

"Yes, a can opener. If you never heard of a can opener, I'll hire some one to write you out a history of it. It was invented to open cans."

"Why, we have two or three in the kitchen. Do you mean a can opener?"

"I don't mean windmills or thrashing machines."

"You had it in a pink paper?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"It was the day the man fixed the gate?"

"It was."

"Well, I saw you drop it in that wall pocket, and it is a corkscrew and not a can opener."

"It is, eh? Perhaps I don't know a hitching post from the city hall!" he growled as he reached for the parcel and unrolled it. It was a corkscrew. It could only be used as a corkscrew. It was made and sold for a corkscrew.

"Didn't I tell you?" queried Mrs. Bowser.

"Tell me what. You told me it was a corkscrew, and it's a can opener, just as I said it was."

"It's a corkscrew, Mr. Bowser, as everybody will tell you."

"I say it's a can opener, and if all the world was to say to the contrary it would still be a can opener. Mrs. Bowser, I don't like your demeanor. No wife should stand up and dispute with her husband. When I don't know how to run this house, I'll step down and out. While we are on the subject let me ask where that screwdriver is I was using up stairs a week ago? I hunted for it two whole hours last evening. Perhaps you'll call that a corkscrew too?"

"You were boring a hole to put up a hook?"

"Yes'm—boring a hole."

"And you used a gimlet and left it lying on the window sill?"

"Woman," shouted Mr. Bowser as he pranced around, "don't I know a gimlet from a screwdriver?"

"Does any one bore holes with a screwdriver?" she queried in reply.

Then there was deep silence for a minute, during which Mr. Bowser turned red and white and breathed like a foundered horse.

"Mrs. Bowser," he said at length, and in a broken voice, "this is the limit—the last straw! Our lawyers will get together tomorrow and fix things up, and you can return to your mother. I don't want any dinner, and I shall be very busy this evening. Good night!"—M. Quad in Detroit Free Press.

A Starter.

Mrs. Twickenham—Will you have a piece of the mince pie, Willie?

Willie Slimson—Yes'm (looking at the piece), to start with.—Brooklyn Life.

A Long Time to Wait.

The old man in the hotel office looked wistfully at the clerk, but the latter shook his head. Then the old man sighed and retired to a corner where he would be out of the way. His clothes, once stylish and handsome, were now shabby and in disorder. His hat showed signs of age and his shoes were almost falling to pieces.

After another long wait he ventured to the counter again and secured the attention of the clerk.

"It's been a long, long time," he said.

"Can't help it," returned the clerk.

"My clothes won't last much longer. They are almost gone with age now."

"Well, you can't get everything done in a minute."

"I know," sighed the old man, "but I haven't been figuring on minutes. My hat was new when I came here, and look at it now. Can't you do something for me?"

"Not a thing."

The old man retired to his corner again and settled himself for another long wait. A little later a youth trudged slowly along the corridor, approached the desk, threw down a card and exclaimed:

"The man in 762 isn't in."

The old man heard it and slowly ambled away, while the clerk called after him:

"I knew the bellboy would get back if you'd only give him time."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Tramp Restaurants Abroad.

Edinburgh can almost be reckoned as one of the best mooching towns in Great Britain, and if I were a beggar casting about for a life residence I think I should select this beautiful city, and that from my own personal experience. There is something deliciously credulous in the true citizen, and the university makes it a specially good place for clothes. Our first meal in the town we found at a "refuge" in High street. We paid a penny apiece for a quart of good thick soup and half a loaf of bread. It was the largest quantity of food I have ever had for so little money, but it should be remembered that it was a charity.

Cheap restaurant living, in both Scotland and England, is more of a theory than a reality. For twopence I have had a dinner at a Herberge in Germany that I could not get in Great Britain for five, and for 10 cents I have had table d'hote with four courses in Chicago that I could not get in London for a shilling. —"Two Tramps In England," by Josiah Flynt in Century.

Castles In the Air.

Build a castle in the air and live in it occasionally. It is a delightful bit of unreal estate, free from every discomfort, from a mortgage to a gas meter. Practical people will condemn your folly, but what of that? When the eaves of your cottage seem to press on your brain, or your flat shrinks to a 10 by 12 inclosure, move out, take possession of your castle and revel in it, if only for 20 minutes. The brief respite will help you wonderfully, and even if your airy dwelling does come down with a crash you will crawl out of the ruins better prepared to grapple with mundane cares.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Citric Acid.

Citric acid, the active principle of limes and lemons, was first extracted by Scheele. It is found in considerable quantities in many other fruits besides these, the acid of commerce being, it is said, extracted from almost any fruit, the cheapness being the main factor in seclusion.

Sulphuric and nitric acids were known to Geber, the alchemist, in the eighth century.

SKETCHES BY M. QUAD

His Luck.

As I approached the place I thought it deserted. One corner of the log hut sunk down, no doors or windows were to be seen, and the space around it had grown up to weeds and bushes. I stood looking at the scene of desolation, when a bareheaded, barefooted man came out with a pipe in his mouth and saluted:

"Howdy, stranger! Won't yo' climb down and come in?"

"But I thought the place was abandoned," I replied.

"Yes; most folks think that way, but it isn't. I'm still livin yere."

"You are evidently in hard luck?"

"Stranger!" he said as he sat down on a stump, with tears filling his eyes, "I wasn't goin to say anything about my hard luck, but bein yo've mendshuned it I will say to yo' that few critters hev suffered as I hev. Fur seven straight y'ars my crops failed on me."

"What crops?" I asked as I noticed that the clearing did not comprise over an acre in extent.

"Waal, co'n and taters and melons and coons and woodchucks and possums and roots, and so on," he replied. "Luck was right agin me every time. Arter the crops failed the ole woman took sick and died."

"That was bad."

"Then the cabin sunk down as yo' see it, and fur two y'ars I've had to sleep with my feet higher'n my head. Arter the cabin sunk my dawg died. Then I lost my mewl on a mortgage. Then I took sick and couldn't work fur a y'ar. I tell yo' I've had to hoe a row which would hev killed most men."

"But you have probably reached the end of your bad luck?"

"No, I don't think so. Look up the side of the hill to that big rock. I'm jest expectin a landslide every minit."

"Then you must excuse me for moving on," I said. "I'll cross the creek to the high ground."

"And I'll go along. I orter stay and be killed by the landslide, I reckon, but mebbe I'll git back in time. Thar hain't no use in a man's livin along when he knows luck's agin him. Stranger, did yo' ever meet up with"—

There was a sudden crash which drowned his words. The big rock on the hill had started. The slide took in a strip of earth and trees about 40 rods wide, and it rushed down the steep, swept the old cabin out of sight and spread over that acre of ground ten feet deep. It was over in a minute. Then the man turned and looked into my eyes and tried to gasp out something. I colndn't say a word to console him. We looked and looked, and then turned away and walked on. Luck was agin him.

The Agent Who Talked.

The west bound train was scheduled to arrive at 10 o'clock and depart two minutes later. I saw the short, fat man make a note of it on the time table and heard him inquire of three different men on the platform. Nevertheless it suddenly struck him that things might be all wrong, and he walked up to the ticket window and asked:

"Is that 10 o'clock train on time?"

"Yes, sir," replied the agent.

"Gets here at 10, does it?"

"It does."

"It is due in 40 minutes, then?"

"In just 40 minutes, sir. Anything more?"

"Um! Stops here two minutes, does it?"

"Always stops two minutes, sir."

"I see. Do you think it will be late in getting into Chicago?"

"Not unless some accident happens. I feel safe in assuring you that you will reach Chicago on time. Is there anything else, sir?"

"N-o, I guess not. I didn't expect to go down on this train, you know."

"I know you didn't. You expected to go down on the evening train, or by the morning train tomorrow, but you changed your mind. You have a legal and moral right to change. Is your family in usual good health, sir?"

"My family?"

"Yes; how are times down your way this summer? Owing to the wet weather, I suppose there has been more or less sickness around. I'd like to get out once in awhile to a picnic, but I can't get away. Ever been in Chicago before?"

"Y-yes," replied the fat man as he gazed at the other in astonishment.

"Hustling town, isn't it? I'd be glad to drop down four or five times a year, but business keeps me right here. Going to stay long?"

"Two days."

"Well, take care of yourself. Say, a chap was telling me one of the funniest stories yesterday I ever heard. Take a walk with me down the platform, and I'll tell it to you. I like a good story any day in the year, and you wait a minute and"—

But the fat man wouldn't wait. He made a sort of a jump away from the ticket office, and coming out to us on the platform he wiped the perspiration from his brow and exclaimed:

"Gentlemen, I'll bet 2 to 1 that that train never gits along here, or, if it does, it will be smashed into splinters before we reach Chicago! That ticket man talks too much and is too blamed nice! Prepare for an awful calamity, in which most everybody will be killed!"

She Bided Her Time.

There had been rivalry and enmity for six long weeks between the summer girl with the seven oxidized silver bracelets on her left arm and the summer girl whose small feet had elicited so much attention and admiration. Everybody said that the girl with the small feet had made two conquests to one, and some of 'em felt sorry for the girl with the seven bracelets, but the latter wasn't saying a word. She knew that her time would come sooner or later, and she jangled her bracelets, stuck up her nose and waited. One day the summer girl with the small feet left her pocket diary on a chair on the veranda as she ran up stairs. The summer girl with the bracelets crossed over and picked it up and scanned its contents. They covered a period of 40 days, and under 19 different dates were the words:

"Another mash and another engagement today."

The summer girl with the bracelets chuckled as she pocketed the diary and drew out and placed her own in the chair and walked off. She was none too soon. The summer girl with the small feet came flying down the veranda and seized the book. She saw that it was not hers, but she opened it and eagerly glanced at the contents. Something had been written under 40 different dates, but it was the last entry, made only the day before, which sent the icicle to her heart. It read:

"Another mash and another engagement, making 38 to date, with from five to seven declarations due tomorrow."

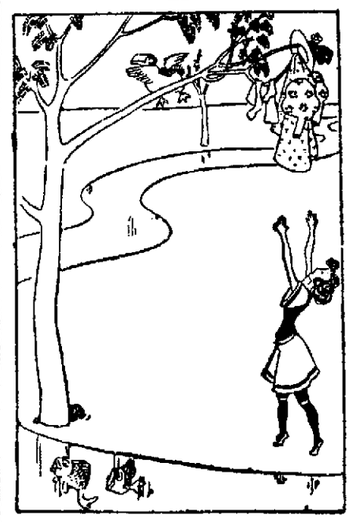
There was a wild shriek and a heavy fall. The summer girl with the small feet had been bowled over and was out of the race.—M. Quad in Detroit Free Press.

A Mortifying Mishap.

I.

II.

III.



IV.

—Life.

Two Conscientious.

"Mamie is such a conscientious little goose," said one summer girl to another.

"How's that?"

"She thinks she must go to the trouble of breaking one engagement before contracting another."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Room For It.

"Yes," said the humorous writer as he glanced at the balloon environment of his sister's arm, "yes, there should be room in a woman's sleeve for at least one more joke."—Boston Transcript.

A Child's Definition.

A child in trying to describe the bowsprit of a yacht spoke of it as "the part that sticks out like a sore finger."—Buffalo Express.

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1895.

It is going to be a great corn year. The crop of 1891 was the greatest ever known, but we only had 76,204,000 acres planted. This year we set out 82,904,000 acres, and the yield will be greater to the acre. This year's crop ought to add about $1,111,104,000 to the country's wealth, and will be divided among the American farmers.

The Canton brethren who were not abettors were unconcerned when the big court house steal was being put into form whereby something like a quarter of a million was lifted out of the pockets of the people, so to speak, but now that some chap in Canton has lost a contract involving a few thousands, and, as alleged, a loss to the county of perhaps three or four thousand dollars, a loud cry ascends to heaven. The way of the transgressor is hard.

John McBride quite agrees with nine-tenths of the thoughtful people of this country that Master Workman Sovereign of the Knights of Labor is a glittering ass in urging a boycott of bank notes. "While the principle of doing away with this class of money is good," says Mr. McBride, "I do not approve Mr. Sovereign's method. If his advice were followed the result would be detrimental to labor. It would reduce the volume of circulating money where it to the advantage of every one to have it increased. I do not think the American workmen will pay attention to the manifesto."

The Norwalk Reflector should restrain itself and be perfectly calm. The Wheeling & Lake Erie people like Massillon and Massillon likes the Wheeling & Lake Erie people. There is a degree of brotherly love that there never was at Norwalk. Moreover the men enjoy living in an atmosphere of activity, and hence they are unlikely to move back. Besides, the Norwalk people behaved so unhandsomely when they left that nothing short of a process of law could get them to return to that particular spot. Of course it is a melancholy dispensation of providence that denies them the privilege of reading the Reflector nightly, but they endeavor to keep up their spirits with THE INDEPENDENT.

The activity of the commissioner of labor statistics for this state in securing reports from five establishments in Massillon, employing, all told, sixty-nine persons, must have been amazing! It is safe to say that so far as the statistics given depend upon the returns from Massillon, they are utterly valueless. Massillon is essentially a manufacturing town. THE INDEPENDENT recalls without effort a dozen local concerns any one of which employs more men than the entire five referred to in the report. They have pay rolls containing the names of from one to eight hundred men. It is little less than ridiculous to set down five establishments opposite Massillon's name without explanation. The items of information gleaned from the minor manufactories could by no possibility reflect the general conditions of labor in this place.

There seems to be a clearing of the atmosphere roundabout Pittsburg, and indications crop out of a willingness of the coal operators to accede to the miners' terms. If this proves to be the case, the occasion for the anticipated national strike will have passed, and the Ohio miners may even look forward to an increase in their pay from 51 to 60 cents a ton. The Ohio operators have intimated very strongly that they stand ready to meet any advance in the Pittsburg field, with a corresponding advance here, and if they make good these indefinite promises with the least possible delay, it will go a long way toward softening the feelings of their employes. The only embarrassing circumstance for the operators to consider is the possibility of unfulfilled contracts taken on the 51 cent basis. It would not seem unreasonable, therefore, should they request the postponement of the advance to a date certain, as the lawyers say, in order to work out such contracts. Nobody should block progress towards a settlement of this question on a reasonable basis, whereby the miners can earn fair pay, and the operators feel assured that they can take contracts without the prospect of a suspension before they can be filled. These periodical convulsions must be stopped, and the only sure cure will take the rights and interests of both sides into consideration.

ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAW.

The excitement in New York because of the simple and comprehensible determination of the police commissioners to enforce the law continues. The Sun says:

"Should the excise law be enforced? Certainly. Yet at some near stage of this great excise excitement the leading question must be: 'Is the excise law enforceable?' Say that 6,000 of the 9,000 saloons in New York desire to sell to their eager customers on Sunday, can less than 4,000 policemen, or twice that number, prevent them? The thirst for liquor on Sunday is irrepressible. It is backed with an instinctive sense of revolt against the moral despotism that says it shall not be gratified. It will be as powerful next Sunday and the Sundays after as it was last Sunday. The strain on the police force, already at high pressure, cannot in the nature of things continue at that point indefinitely. Sooner or later it must be relaxed; and its most staggering blow will be its perception of its own weakness."

As to the question, is the excise law enforceable, the answer comes easily, yes. Look at Massillon, with its seven policemen and sixty-two saloons, and every one of the latter closed on Sunday. How was it done? Mayor Schott proclaimed that they must be closed, and behold! they were closed. The Sun should send for Mayor Schott and his proclamation. Then the poor overworked four thousand policemen would have a day off.

THE CUBAN INSURRECTION.

Harper's Weekly reviews the facts about the Cuban insurrection, now growing in interest, saying that Spain recognized in it a possible rather than an actual importance; and to prevent the possible from being actual, she sent to Cuba as Captain-General the same soldier who pacified the island eighteen years ago, Marshal Arsenio de Martinez Campos, and with him and after him she has sent thousands of soldiers. Campos reached Cuba nearly three months ago. Since his arrival he has spent most of his time in the eastern provinces of the island, those of Santiago de Cuba and Puerto Principe, where the disaffection exists chiefly, though he has been also in every important seaport.

"My principal enemies," said Marshal Campos, recently, "are Generals July, August and September." Until the last of these has gone, Campos will maintain a "masterly inactivity," and play a waiting game. When he reached the island, in April, he consulted with the local authorities in every part of his province; since then he has been devoting his time to making his men comfortable, to organizing his army as his experience has taught him is best, and in making plans to be put into execution after General September has gone.

Campos has 65,000 Spanish regular troops now, and 25,000 more are expected this month. The first detachments of troops were destitute of everything necessary for their welfare, let alone for their existence. Not even the British soldiers in the Crimea were worse off. These men had no tents, no blankets, no shoes. Out of chaos Campos had to bring order. At last he has done so. His men are equipped properly now to withstand the climate as well as the insurgents. They are not stationed in the towns, but on ygenios, or plantations, and suburbs of the large towns. Medical supplies have been purchased. Practically there is no yellow fever among the Spanish troops. On June 23d there were only fourteen cases in the city of Santiago de Cuba, the capital of the province of the same name and the headquarters of the Spanish troops in the eastern departments.

Besides his 90,000 regular soldiers, of which he has at present 65,000, Campos has 40,000 volunteers raised on the island; and he has called for the raising of troops of guerillas, or irregular cavalry. These troops are to be commanded by regular officers; the men will be paid thirty dollars a month, and will receive their equipments and horses from the government. General Campos relies on these guerillas, very evidently. As they are composed of local volunteers, they are expected to operate against the insurgents on more even terms than the regulars; even their lack of regular military training may help them to some extent.

THE BEAUTIES OF SILVER.

CONFEDRIT X ROADS,
(Which is in the State uv Kentucky,)
March 2, 1878.

The silver bill is passed, but the Corners hezn't ez yit experienced the relief that it expected. Bascom sed promptly that he was a law abidin citizen, and shood take silver. Uv course he hed watered his whiskey to meet the depreshiatid currency he wuz to be paid in, but he felt tolerable well after all. Silver wuz better than nothin, and he felt that times cood not but help improve with silver made a legle-tender.

"Gentlemen," he sed, "Silver is now money and I shell take it. Come up with yoor silver and wipe off yoor indebtednis, or yoo git nothin more at this bar!"

Wat wuz we to do? We didn't none uv us hev any silver any more than we hed green-bax. We coodent any uv us pay, and the people are murmurin. All that we hev got out uv it so fur, is a depreshiated article uv likker, wich ef our promises is good for any thing, gives Bascom just that much more profit. The dettor class ain't profitid at all, for it can't git no silver to pay with.

Ef the government hez any mercy onto us at all, and ef it hez loads uv silver to-wunst, to be distribbitid pro-rata among the citizens, that wood give us releef. Onless the government does this the silver bill is a mockery, a deloosion and a snare. Uv wat good is it to say to me, "you kin pay off your debts at a discount with silver?" when I hain't got no silver and can't git it? Ef I hed any sekyorities to put up, I cood pay my debts in paper money or gold; for the collaterals I kin borry all I want uv that now.

To give us the releef we want, either the government hez got to supply us silver, or let me carry out my projeck uv munissipal bankin. Either will do. But to leave it where it is, is holler mockery; it's givin us a stun when we asked for bread. It's givin us hope uv suthin when the realizashun uv it is ez fur from us ez ever. Wat good ez it to me to make silver legle-tender, onless you pervide me with silver to tender? I ain't got no silver, and can't see how I am to git any. I want either a car load of silver distribbitid in the Corners, or I want onlimitid munissipal bankin. One or the other is necessary to meet the wants uv men like myself, for wich all finanshel projecks are made. Men who hev the faculty uv workin, and to whom likker at statid and rapid intervals ain't a necessity, manage to git along without finanseerin. Ef they are a goin to finanseer for me, I want em to do suthin practicle.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
Finanseer.

WILL IT SPREAD?

Pennsylvania Miners Will Lead in the Movement.

ALL DOUBTS NOW REMOVED.

State President Ratchford and Others Will Remain in the Pittsburg Field for the Present—The Indications Favorable for a National Suspension.

[By Associated Press to The Independent.]

PITTSBURG, July 30.—The directors of the Pittsburg Coal Operators' association have refused to give any information concerning the object of the meeting. They are trying to devise a method by which the strike may be averted. The operators will consent to a conference with the miners' officials now in Pittsburg, for reaching an agreement on the wage question.

PITTSBURG, July 30.—The doubt in the mining situation, affecting the Pittsburg district, is at an end. It is certain that the miners in this district will be ordered to strike after the convention Thursday. That much was decided at a conference of the miners' national and district officers, which lasted all day yesterday. Nothing further was done, and the question of extending the strike for higher wages into Ohio, Indiana and Illinois will not be decided until after the district convention.

The action of the miners' officials regarding the Pittsburg district, simplifies the situation and enables the men to centralize their strength for a bitter fight here. The whole force of the United Mine Workers will be thrown into Pittsburg, at the same time leaving the miners in the other great mining states ready to join the battle at any minute. The Pittsburg operators are angry at the move to throw this district idle in the middle of the season, and have been slow to act on the demand of their miners for 69 and 64 cents a ton. A preliminary meeting will be held today, to be followed by a general meeting of the Pittsburg operators before the convention, or on the same day.

Many of the operators are in favor of holding a general meeting at once, to hear the claims which the miners' officials have to present for the advance asked. Others have looked upon the situation as a bluff, and between the two opinions the operators are unprepared. Meanwhile the miners will go out, and the local manufacturing industries be compelled to suspend temporarily for want of fuel. There is no coal on hand, and the output will be shortened today and tomorrow by the miners, who want stocks to be as low as possible when the suspension begins.

The miners' leaders refused to make known their plans yesterday, but admitted that the situation was critical. National President P. H. Penna went to his home in Columbus last night, to attend a meeting of the Ohio Coal Traffic association today. National Secretary Patrick McBryde, Vice President Cameron Miller, President M. D. Ratchford, of Ohio, and James O'Connor, of Illinois, will remain in Pittsburg for some time. Between now and Thursday, mass meetings will be held at as many points in the district as possible.

THE INDIANA MINERS.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., July 30.—[By Associated Press]—A delegate convention of Indiana coal miners is called here for next Friday.

A Transcontinental Line.

The scheme of consolidating the Pennsylvania and Burlington systems, which was talked of two years ago, is again revived. The combination would form one transcontinental line extending from the Atlantic to the Pacific. The proposed alliance would make one of the largest railroad combinations in the United States. The total mileage would exceed 12,000 miles, including leased lines and the roads controlled by each of these companies. If the deal is carried out according to programme the Pennsylvania will be represented in the directory of the Burlington, and the Burlington will have a corresponding foothold in the directory of the Pennsylvania. The practical management of the combined system is to be by an executive committee instead of a president. Both Presidents Roberts and Perkins are to remain at the head of their respective companies, but they will not have the same powers as at present.

James Howard Schnierle.

James Howard Schnierle, the promising son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schnierle, died Monday morning, at half past 5 o'clock, of liver trouble. The young man had been confined to his bed for ten weeks, and was 16 years, 11 months and 11 days old. He was a member of the high school, and on terms of good comradeship with all who knew him. His parents have lost a son in whom their hopes were centered, and have great sympathy in their loss.

That Armory Case.

CANTON, July 30.—The mandamus case of Harry Frease against the board of commissioners of Stark county, the object being to compel them to erect a suitable armory for the militia companies in Canton, was heard by Judge McCarty Monday. The decision has been reserved and will not be made known until Monday next.

Mrs. Wilhelmine Huberty has applied for a divorce from John B. Huberty.

Death of Fred Lamb.

Fred Lamb, aged 38 years, died at his Akron street home at noon Monday. Mr. Lamb had been ill since last January with catarrh of the stomach. He was born near Massillon and had made this city his home since boyhood. His father is Simon Lamb, who lives west of the city. He was a tinner by trade and several years ago was married to Miss Amelia Wagner.

The first in everything. What a record! But that is the record of J. Monroe Taylor's Cream Yeast Baking Powder. First in purity, first in strength, first to reduce the price, making it the best and cheapest Baking Powder.

SUMMER DAYS IN NANTUCKET.

Mr. Folger Continues the Record of the Impressions He is now Receiving.

NANTUCKET, Mass., July 25.—He who would visit Nantucket and learn all about its history and surroundings, should visit the Captains' room in the lower story of the custom house, in Main street, where he will find a room full of intelligent gentlemen, fully up to what is going on in the outside world. He should visit "Sconsett"-Siasconsett and climb to the top stair of Sancota light house and look out upon the broad ocean, and should sail to Wausoinnet, go down the beach to the water's edge and see the tide come in, with its ceasaless roaring. He would put in time profitably while visiting the Historical Society's room and the Atheneum, referred to in the former part of this correspondence. The Coffin school, founded by Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin's bounty, will attract attention—in short, everything about Nantucket is worthy of careful consideration.

The Captains' room, the walls of which are adorned with ocean scenes in oil paintings and photographs, is a place of great resort; retired ship masters, whose lives have been spent on board whaling vessels in cruises of from three to five years, will vie with each other in efforts to make the stranger feel that he is welcome. Their room is in the lower story of the custom house, the second story of which is occupied by Joseph W. Clapp, esq., collector of customs; he too has felt the pulses of the sea and heard the moaning of the tide.

Nantucket will never lose its individuality. The whale fisheries may be rendered useless by the introduction of water white oil, but Nantucket will still be the Nantucket of the seventeenth century in other respects. Their rope walks and oil refineries may be enterprises of the long-gone past, but Nantucket is still Nantucket, celebrated for its learning and intelligence, as every visitor will find if he comes here with any other impression. A charming feature of the island is its sea baths, its sailing over the harbor, and its museums made up of curiosities from all parts of the world. The afternoon of the 23d was taken up by your correspondent with a delightful sail on the spacious harbor with the Hon. Richard H. White and a party of friends in his beautiful yacht, in which he had sailed from Philadelphia, his cottage having been prepared for a summer residence for himself and Mrs. White. One would suppose to hear him giving orders on board his little craft that he had spent "a life on the ocean wave," instead of what one of our distinguished Ohio lawyers called the "drudgery of a law office," and I may with great propriety add that he is equally distinguished at the Philadelphia bar, being a member of the well known firm of Earle & White. Mr. Earle having retired, the business of the office is now conducted by Mr. White and his son.

The time for us to think of home is approaching, but your correspondent hopes to continue his observations of this lovable place through another letter.

HASWELL.

THE BAND COMES HOME.

Massillon's Fine Organization Ends Its Vacation.

Amid showers of good wishes, farewells and Florida rice, the members of the Military band boarded a south bound train at Chippewa lake Monday afternoon at 2:20 o'clock and returned home, after having enjoyed ten joyous days of camp life on the Heights. At 6:30 o'clock Monday morning the boys, with heavy hearts, began the work of packing up their belongings preparatory to returning home. After all was in readiness T. S. Hamilton donned the drum major's high hat, and, calling the boys together, marched about the grounds serenading the various surrounding camps. With sharpened appetites the musicians then partook of a sumptuous feast at the hotel, after which they went to the private residence of Mr. Hamilton, and serenaded the inmates. Their efforts were rewarded by each being presented with a bouquet by Mrs. Hamilton. Then with drooping heads and solemn tread the boys wended their way to the depot, accompanied by every camper in the place. The latter were all provided with tin pans, pot lids, and in fact every article that was movable was pressed into service and helped to make the band's farewell more touching. As the boys mounted the steps of the cars everybody looked sad, and some actually burst into tears. Little 9-year-old Willie Isaac, who had acted as drum major during their stay, sat on the platform and cried as though his heart was broken. The boys all reassured him that they would return some day, and this thought seemed to be the common one among all of them as their train hurried them from the shores of the picturesque lake, back to grim, real life in Massillon.

A Verdict of Suicide.

NEW YORK, July 30.—[By Associated Press]—The coroner's inquest in the case of Lilian Low, who was found dead in the woods near Washington Heights a week ago, resulted, today, in a verdict of suicide. Dr. Thomas J. Biggs, Henry T. Champney and Miss Amelia K. Hansen, arrested upon the allegation of James Low, the father of the girl, that they conspired to drive Lilian to her death, were discharged. No evidence incriminating them was produced. Dr. Biggs was formerly from Cincinnati.

Dropped a Bar of Iron.

Nicholas Weltechick a rolling mill employe, lost three toes this morning, by dropping a heavy bar of iron upon his foot. Dr. McGhie dressed his wound, and he is resting easily.

Advertised Letter.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Massillon July 30:

LADIES.

Grayhill, Mrs. B. F.	Morrison, Mrs. Mary
Grant, Miss Marran	Robinson, Mrs. B.
Miller, Miss Frankie	Woods, Mrs. Francis

MEN.

Bindler, Fr	Nolan, J
Crosier, Wm.	Ostendorf, John
Clancey, P.	Roebuck, M. A.
Finney, C.	Schiffler, James
Furlong, Wm.	Walked, W. B.
Geisel, A.	Walters, John
Graf, John (2)	Young, Joshua F.
Jesson, James	

Persons calling for the above named letters will please say advertised.

CLEMENT RUSSELL, P. M.

THEY WANT THE CANAL.

A Philadelphia Company Writes to Columbus.

SIGNIFICANT CORRESPONDENCE.

The Tenor of Which is That the Ohio Canal Should be Enlarged for Boats of Seven Feet Draft, to Admit of the Transportation of West Virginia Coal.

COLUMBUS, July 30.—The state board of public works has received a letter from Theodore Wright, president of the Winnifield Coal Company, of Philadelphia, in which the writer asks the probable cost of enlarging the Ohio canal between Portsmouth and Cleveland or Sandusky, sufficiently to admit barges twenty-five feet wide, one hundred feet long and seven feet draft. He also inquired whether the state would sell or lease the canal, with the understanding that it is to be used for water transportation after being enlarged.

The coal company own large mines in West Virginia, and their trade is largely in Chicago. It is their desire to obtain control of a waterway to the lakes to cheapen transportation. The board answered that they had no power to sell the canal.

NEW WEATHER OBSERVER.

A Former Massillonian Receives a Good Appointment.

H. W. Richardson, a one-time Massillonian, has assumed charge of the weather bureau office at Columbus as assistant director, relieving Charles M. Strong, who has been transferred to Milwaukee on account of the latter's ill-health In an official circular Mr. Richardson says:

"In announcing the change, would state that I have had several years' connection with state weather service work in Ohio, under Mr. Strong, as an assistant. I hope for a continuance of your hearty co-operation in all that pertains to our service, and it is my desire to maintain the same standard of usefulness to the public as exemplified under the regime of my predecessor."

Herbert W. Richardson, who is better know to Massillonians as "Bert" Richardson, was a son of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Richardson, deceased. The father, who served in the Second Ohio Cavalry, died when Herbert was eight years of age, and the mother died two years later. For two years Herbert made his home with his father's brother, Milton G. Richardson, in Massillon, then entered the soldiers' orphans school at Xenia. After finishing his course there he returned to Massillon and clerked in a grocery owned by Jonas Lutz. Herbert, by this time a young man, went to Alliance and filled a position with the Standard Publishing Company. He next entered a military school at Ft. Myer, Va., and there received his late appointment.

THAT JOINT AGREEMENT.

The Operators Point to an Important Clause.

A resident coal operator showing a copy of the joint agreement entered into by the Ohio miners and operators at Columbus, on May 31, called attention to a paragraph of considerable importance.

"I see," said he, "that the miners' president, Mr. Ratchford, says that the men are not obliged to continue at work when they find a chance to better their condition. Now read this section in the agreement:

"'It is understood and agreed that all mines shall continue in operation pending a settlement of any dispute that may arise.'

"It seems to me that that language makes it incumbent upon the miners to continue at work."

The Weather Favorable.

The official crop report for the week ending July 29, for Northern Ohio, is as follows: Although no general rains have fallen over the section during the week, good local showers have fallen in nearly all counties, but in several the drouth continues. During a part of the week the nights have been quite cool, but in general the weather has been favorable for growing crops. Wheat is all harvested, and either threshed or housed; the yield is reported as poor to fair. Oats are being harvested, and although the straw is generally short, the heads are well filled and the yield in most counties will be good. Corn is growing nicely, many fields are in tassel, and in some the ears are forming. Potatoes show improvement over a week ago, and many fields are reported as in a promising condition, but the ground is too dry in several counties. Pastures are still dry and short, but many are greening up a little. Stock feeding is necessary in many places. Much corn has been planted for fodder. Some timothy is being cut for seed. Apples continue to fall, but still promise a fairly good crop. Gardens are looking somewhat better than last week.

Why Not You?

When thousands of people are taking Hood's Sarsaparilla to overcome the weakness and languor which are so common at this season, why are not you doing the same? When you know that Hood's Sarsaparilla has power to cure rheumatism, dyspepsia and all diseases caused by impure blood, why do you continue to suffer? Hood's cures others, why not you?

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient. 25c.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

J. Monroe Taylor's Cream Yeast Baking Powder is making a great sensation among consumers: it saves shortening and makes better biscuit from water than others do from milk.

Karl's Clover Root will purify your blood, clear your complexion, regulate your bowels and make your head clear as a bell. 25c., 50c., and $1. Sold by E. S. Craig and G. B. Fulton.

Have you used THE BEST? NICOTINE the active principle, NEUTRALIZED

MAIL POUCH

It will delight YOU as a chew or a smoke

ANTI-NERVOUS ANTI-DYSPEPTIC

SHE TOOK LAUDANUM.

A Canton Woman Weary of an Invalid's Life.

TALK ABOUT THE COURT HOUSE.

A Minister Going Away to Buffalo—The First National Bank Begins a Lawsuit—Prosecutor Bow's Answer—Probate Court Notes.

CANTON, July 29.—Mrs. Wilbur Pierce, of No. 190 West South street, attempted suicide late Saturday night. Mr. Pierce returned home at 9:30 o'clock and found his wife lying upon a bed in an unconscious condition with a phial which had contained laudanum by her side. He called medical aid, and by 5 o'clock in the morning she was out of danger. The cause is attributed to the fact that Mrs. Pierce has been an invalid for some time and at times is very melancholy.

NEW COURT HOUSE TALK.

Though Architect Hammond's work on the county court house is faultless in the eyes of the commissioners, it has caused considerable dissatisfaction among the county officials. They have to occupy the structure and wish their quarters as comfortable and commodious as possible. The one who objected most to the assignment of rooms was Sheriff Doll. At first it was almost impossible to find for him a suitable office room, but two small apartments in the rear of a court room were finally considered good enough. Mr. Doll was not slow in making his objections known and succeeded in securing a room which was to have been furnished for the accommodation of witnesses. This room is located in the west portion of the court house and on the second floor. There are numerous other things that are not satisfactory, but objections avail nothing. The structure is nearing completion and will be entirely finished in September, barring accidents The clerk of court's room and court room No. 1 are now ready for the fixtures, and the treasurer's and auditor's room is about completed.

TWO GOOD REASONS.

Prosecutor C. C. Bow, Saturday, filed an answer in the mandamus case of Ohio on relation of Harry Frease vs. board of commissioners of Stark county to compel them to erect an armory for the three Canton companies of militia, under the statutes, or show cause why they should not provide such armory. Prosecutor Bow, on behalf of the commissioners, pleads in the answer that there is no money available for the purpose in the county treasury, and that the law itself under which the proceedings were commenced is unconstitutional.

DUTY CALLED HIM.

The Rev. James N. Field, of the First Baptist church, of Canton, tendered his resignation to the congregation yesterday. He leaves for Buffalo, N. Y., and will take charge of the Prospect Avenue church in that city at a larger salary.

AGAIN THAT "PANT" COMPANY.

Wm. Walker, formerly traveling salesman for the Alliance Pant Company, claims that there is $125 back pay due him. He brought suit in common pleas court against the firm today.

A MASSILLON CASE.

Charles Steese, president of the First National bank of Massillon, began suit in court today, by Lawyers Pease, Baldwin & Young, against Jacob and B. F. Umbenhower and others to recover payment of a promissory note made by the above named defendants in the sum of $5,000. The note was secured by a mortgage on real estate, which the plaintiff, Mr. Steese, desires sold to satisfy his claim.

ARGUED AGAINST CREMATION.

The Rev. John Herron Speaks of Christian Burial.

The Rev. John Herron preached yesterday evening on Matt. 27:6-7. "And the chief priests took the silver pieces, and said it is not lawful for to put them in the treasury, because it is the price of blood. And they took counsel, and bought with them the potter's field, to bury strangers in."

An argument against cremation: "We should then have no place to go to weep there over our loved and lost." The burying ground, with its trees, and flowers, and walks, and graven stones, and monuments; we have made as beautiful as a garden.

One section of the cemetery is reserved to bury strangers in and the poor. It is commonly called The Potter's Field. The funeral of one whose remains are laid in that spot—how sorrowful! It savors thoroughly of the world's cold charity. Every congregation of Christian people should have a lot in the cemetery for the interment of such of their own dead, as would otherwise be committed to the potter's field.

Jesus touched not only every condition of human affairs, but also every fact in human life, including the potter's field. He was with the rich and the poor, the lettered and the ignorant: the vile, the degraded, the noble, the pure, the excellent of the earth. He specified in speech or act, the money changer, the fisherman, the farmer, the shepherd. Indeed, he showed himself not alien to any class or condition or accident of men. And the chief priests took the silver pieces which were the price of Jesus's betrayal by Judas Iscariot, and bought with them the potters field, to bury strangers in. They that have died in Christ, even though they sleep in the dust where strangers are buried, shall awake in the resurrection to everlasting life.

NEWS FROM NEAR BY TOWNS.

TWO CRYING NEEDS.

SHERRODSVILLE, July 29.—For heaven's sake send us a good lawyer. Here we are, the metropolis of Carroll county with more people to the square inch than any five towns in the state and not a lawyer in it. Then while you are sending a good lawyer please send a good harnessmaker. Not a shop within five miles and more work in that line than any shop in the county.

NO WORK FOR THE 'SQUIRE.

CANAL FULTON, July 29.—'Squire Kittinger has been having a very quiet time for the last two weeks, having not even had the fun of sending an inebriate to the workhouse for thirty days. His friends sympathize with him and assure him that brighter days are in store.

Six hundred people attended the colored camp meeting being held one mile west of town on Sunday.

THEY DID NOT PLAY.

NEW PHILADELPHIA, July 29.—The game, which was to have been played between the Baltics and the Sugar Creeks on Saturday, was prevented by rain. The money is still up, however, and the game will be played on next Saturday.

WHEELMEN RETURN.

EAST GREENVILLE, July 29.—Tally Edwards and Bert Valentine have returned from a trip to Cleveland on their wheels. They report a good time, unmarred by any serious accidents.

POSSIBLY ANOTHER GAME.

WILMOT, July 29.—The base ball cranks of the village are thinking of organizing a team to challenge the winner of the Baltic-Sugar Creek game.

ACCIDENTS AT PIGEON RUN.

PIGEON RUN, July 29.—Peach Burke is suffering with a broken leg and a dislocated ankle, sustained in an accident at the Upper Pigeon Run mine last week.

A fall of slate badly bruised Thomas Dayton and his buddie, Henry Smith, while at work at the Upper Pigeon Run mine on Friday.

STRUCK BY A BRIDGE.

CLINTON, July 30.—Frank Wolf was found unconscious on top of a C., A. & C. box car last night. He was taken off here, and has not yet been aroused. It is supposed that he was struck by an overhead bridge.

Mt. Eaton.

R. A. Lucas was in Wooster on Tuesday.

Jacob Graber, formerly of this place, but now of Canton, was in town Tuesday.

Miss Erma Rome and Miss Edna Smith, of Wooster, came down here Tuesday and are guests at the Lucas Hotel.

S. A. Schlafly and F. L. Cahot attended the horse sale at Orrville, Saturday.

Misses Flora and Minnie Grosenbach, Ida and Adelia Scott and Emma Mecks, of Wooster, Minnie and Flora Pinkerton and Minnie Klein, of Canton, and Miss Clara Mumaw, of near town, were guests of Ora and Minnie Schlafly on Thursday afternoon.

Misses Ida and Adelia Scott, of Wooster, returned home Friday after an extended visit with friends in town and vicinity.

Charles Thompson moved into the Haag property Thursday.

Mrs. Yakey, east of town, died Saturday morning at the age of 83 years. The funeral took place Sunday at 2 o'clock.

Mrs. Henry Clair is confined to her bed with bilious fever.

Mr. and Mrs. John Graber, of Massillon, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Tschantz on Sunday.

Maysville.

Farmers in this community are through harvesting.

The band went to Fredericksburg on Saturday night to play for a festival.

The Fredericksburg second nine and the Maysville nine had a game of base ball at this place lase last Friday. Score, 31 to 4 in favor of Maysville.

Corn looks very fine in this part of the country.

Croquet seems to be a great pastime in this village. Women are taking a hand in it as well as men.

Mrs. Lot Rider is visiting friends and relatives in this community.

Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Rider moved to Marshallville last week.

We had quite an excitement in town last Friday at a picnic at R. Kerroid's. The event of the day was a dispute about religion between D. Hitty and A. J. Rider. The latter got the best of it.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Earl, a son.

Miss Jennie Patterson is visiting Toledo relatives.

Miss Jennie Shoemaker is visiting friends in Canton.

Mrs. W. C. Jacobs and children will leave tomorrow for Joliet, Ill., to visit several weeks.

Mrs. Charles Steese and son and Mrs. Hicks Brown have returned from their visit to the seashore.

Mrs. J. H. McLain and Miss McLain will leave for Bellefonte, Pa., Thursday, to visit for two weeks.

The Misses Amelia Bamberger and Nellie Klotz will leave Thursday for Cleveland, to visit friends.

Harry Dielhenn and Miss Dorothy Taggart joined a party of Canal Fulton campers at Turkeyfoot lake on Tuesday.

Ten members of the Massillon Cycle Club, wheeled to Chippewa lake Sunday, and spent the day with the band boys.

Miss Mame Kegler and Mrs. Bert Fuller are visiting Cleveland friends. They will not return to Massillon for one week.

John C. Lowe left Monday morning on a ten days' tour over the lakes and in Canada. He will spend a few days at St. Ann, Quebec.

Oscar Puegner will assist the Orrville band, which has been engaged to furnish music at the celebration of the Wooster I. O. O. F.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Hunberger, Miss Karthaus, Mrs. Fred Magee, Mr. W. K. L. Warwick and others drove to Congress Lake Sunday, where they spent the day.

A farmer of Jefferson has discovered a worm that goes around with a chip on its shoulder looking for a fight with every cutworm, and killing the latter every time.

Robert, a son of M. M. Fulton, of Ripley, a few mornings ago broke a soft-boiled egg in a teacup and saw something black in it, and upon examination found it to be a fishhook.

Miss Amanda Alban, of Stevens Point, Wis., is the guest of Mrs. I. Ulman. Miss Alban, is the daughter of the late Major General James Alban, who was wounded seven times at Shiloh, and died in twenty-four hours.

Out of 186 indictments in the Columbiana common pleas court, 181 were disposed of at a cost of $1,100 to the county. Out of 72 divorces cases 21 were brought by husbands and 51 by wives, 46 of the whole number being granted.

Miss Kate Hamill has received the sad though not unexpected news of the death of her friend, Mr. M. E. Cannon, of Berea. She left this morning to attend the funeral. Many of Mr. Cannon's Massillon friends will regret to hear of his death.

Mrs. Mary Cherry, wife of David Cherry, of Fremont, has commenced suit against Nettie A. Just for $5,000 damages. She claims that her husband is an habitual drunkard and that the defendent has sold him liquor contrary to her orders.

Dr. McGhie was invited to attend the fiftieth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. John Watson, of Alliance, today, but was obliged to decline on account of the illness of Mrs. McGhie. The latter has had a recurrence of the trouble that proved so serious last fall.

A. B. Kell, of Canton, against whom Joseph Miller, proprietor of the Terminal restaurant, has begun proceedings for debt in the sum of $28.50 alleged to be due Mr. Miller for board, failed to appear before 'Squire Sibila this morning. The 'squire gave the plaintiff judgment for the entire amount.

A Cincinnati woman has sued a newly wedded couple for $5,000 for services rendered "for bringing about the match." This case should be watched by matchmakers. There may be something in it for them. Heretofore this class of individuals has worked chiefly for the "fiendish delight" they got out of the business, remarks the Marion Star.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry McDonald have returned to the city. Mr. McDonald is the young man who was injured at the time Trainmaster George Gibson met his death several months ago in a W. & L. E. accident, west of Massillon. He has never recovered sufficiently to be able to walk about. Upon his arrival he was carried into the house. He has sued the W. & L. E. company for damages in the sum of $50,000.

College circles are worked up over the report that Inspector Heistand in his report to the secretary of war criticises the faculty of Mt. Union college for diliatoriousness regarding the military department of that institution of learning, and recommends the withdrawal of the detailed military instructor. The faculty will oppose such a step President Marsh and the cadet officers will send a reply to the war department.

The faculty of Mt. Union College has passed around honorary degrees as follows: The degree of Ph. D. was conferred upon C. W. Weaver, of Myersdale, Pa.; H. B. Lowry, of Lincoln, Neb., and Josiah Hartzell, of Canton. The degree of D. D. was conferred upon Louis E. Barrett, of the Wilmington, Del., conference; J. W. Hancher, S. T. D., president of Black Hills college, South Dakota; G. F. Oliver, of Warren, O., and E. A. Bishop, president of the Chamberlain Institute.

The second annual convention of the state council of the Daughters of America will be held in this city on the sixth and seventh days of August. The convention proper will be held in the Jr. O. U. A. M. hall, but on the evening of the first day a public entertainment will be given at Music Hall. The programme will consist of speeches and singing. On the following evening the Loyal Council will entertain the neighboring councils and delegates present, with a banquet in the I. O. O. F. hall. Before the banquet new members will be initiated.

The sight of a young woman sitting in the park placidly smoking a cigar, Sunday evening, attracted considerable attention and called forth many cruel comments from the prudish Massillon ladies. She was not a bad looking girl and she hailed from Canton. She had been drinking through the day and was well nigh overcome when she boarded her train for home. She seemed well acquainted and had no difficulty in finding the back doors of many saloons. She horrified everybody by the startling statement that she was one of the new women

Friends of Miss Katherine Huntington will be interested in knowing that while in New York, recently, she sang for Reginald DeKoven, who was pleased with her and offered her the position of understudy to Miss Finlayson in the Russell company. Afterwards Manager Whitney offered her the position of understudy to Lizzie McNichols, the leading female role, "Flora McDonald," in Rob Roy, and also a small singing part in the opera at a handsome salary from the first. When Miss Huntington left New York she had about concluded to accept the latter opportunity, and will probably report for duty in September.

At a meeting of G. A. R. members held last night, a committee reported the base of the soldiers' monument in the Massillon cemetery in an unsafe condition. The committee was authorized to have the necessary repairs made at once. This committee was also instructed to provide headstones for the deceased soldiers. The government, it seems, has contracted with a marble firm to furnish the headstones, upon which the soldier's name and company is inscribed, upon receipt of orders from the different G. A. R. posts. The markers, with the exception of the expense of erecting them, will be furnished free of charge by the government.

A singular reunion took place in Massillon on Saturday, as unexpected as it was odd. Eight years ago Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Daniels lived in Sherrodsville. Since then they have resided in New Mexico. Of late the wife has been living in Texas while the husband had work in Mexico. Tired of being alone, Mrs. Daniels concluded that as her husband was in Mexico, she would take advantage of his absence to run up to Sherrodsville. Now about this time Daniels lost his job, and decided to go to Sherrodsville for a little visit, too. Husband and wife had decided to keep these visits from each other. On Saturday they both reached Massillon, to take the W. & L. E. to Sherrodsville. They met in the railroad coach, and their mutual astonishment can be imagined.

Somewhere among the muscles of Edward Creeden's right leg is a steel needle 1¼ inches long, which is silently and painlessly making a tour of said limb, much to the discomfort of that gentleman's peace of mind. Mr. Creeden is a tailor in the employ of John C. Lowe. On Monday afternoon he was at work as usual, sitting with his legs crossed on a table on which were lying some needles. Several times he felt a sharp twinge in his right leg, and after getting through with his work he investigated the cause. His under garments were stained with blood and the spot where the needle had entered was somewhat swollen. He could feel the needle under the skin. This morning he again discovered it in the flesh near the knee cap. Mr. Creeden has not consulted a physician and is of the opinion that the needle will work downward and come out at his feet.

Mandamus proceedings were commenced in common pleas court Tuesday morning, in which A. B. Kell is the plaintiff and Justice Henry Sibila, of Massillon, the defendant. Last week Justice Sibila, at the instance of Joseph D. Miller, caused an attachment to be issued against wages due A. B. Kell. The petition alleges that Justice Sibila refused to release the attachment, approve the bond or sign a bill of exceptions. The plaintiff now asks that the justice be compelled to sign the bill of exceptions. At the time set for hearing the case, Justice Sibila was willing to sign, but contrary to the usual custom, the lawyers presented the bill the day before the hearing and then the justice refused to do so. Lawyer McLean returned to Canton taking the bill of exceptions with him. Had it been presented just before the hearing it would have received due consideration. Justice Sibila will appear in court on Monday next and if the court so decides will affix his signature to the bill.

RACE WAR AT BIRMINGHAM.

Negroes Fire Upon the Officers and Take to the Woods.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., July 31.—[By Associated Press]—A sheriff's posse today returned from Brookside, the scene of last night's race riot, bringing ten negro rioters, two having been rescued from enraged white miners after ropes had been placed about their necks. Half a dozen officers left for Brookside to arrest other rioters and prevent further trouble. Negroes entrenched in a ditch and strongly reinforced poured a murderous fire out from their cover, shooting down two officers at the first volley. Reinforcements came to the whites, but the negroes never ceased firing until their ammunition was exhausted. Then they fled to the woods, the whites in pursuit. Three dead negroes are reported, and one wounded. One woman among the rioters was arrested. Half a dozen women took part in the riot. All is quiet today.

Wilmot.

The Rev. Meredith, of Canton, filled the appointments of the Rev. Munk on Sunday.

John Meese has commenced the building of a new house.

Mrs. J. O. Newcomer is visiting in Indiana.

The band will hold a festival on Saturday evening. On Sunday will be the annual woods meeting near the Weimer church. On the 10th of August Winesberg will picnic, and on the 17th the Sunday schools of Wayne township, Tuscarawas county, will hold a union picnic near Dundee.

Some of our ex-soldiers will attend the reunion of the Sherman brigade at Wooster.

D. J. Wilhelm, of Canal Fulton, was in town last week on business.

A party is being made up to spend a couple of weeks hunting in the southern part of Holmes county.

J. Monroe Taylor's Cream Yeast Baking Powder has been analyzed by the best chemists in this country, and pronounced as harmless as the purest flour.

UNDER TWO FLAGS.

The Schmettau-Everhard Wedding Tuesday Night.

AN INTERNATIONAL AFFAIR.

Many Guests Witness the Ceremony Which Unites Two Young People Who Take Up Their Lives Together Under the Happiest Circumstances.

Mr. Charles Adolf Schmettau and Miss Ethel Everhard were married on Tuesday evening at seven o'clock and thus, in the new world, culminated a little romance in real life, that had its beginning in the old. Again an American bride graced an international affair, but this time the gain is wholly ours, as it is the groom who forsakes home and its ties to give to this country the strength and energy inherited from an honorable ancestry and become in the best sense, an American. About one hundred relatives and friends assembled in the handsome drawing room of the home of Mr. and Mrs. Everhard, at the hour named, and a hush of expectancy came upon the little company as the familiar strains of the "Lohengrin" wedding march arose from the orchestra. Two ushers, Messrs. Arvine Wales and Melville Everhard, passed through from a rear door, unwinding bands of ribbon as they moved to the magnificent pyramid of palms, where the groom and his best man, the Rev. C. L. Scadding, rector of Trinity church, Toledo, waited at the minister's side. Through the narrow aisle so formed, followed two more ushers, Mr. Walter A. Campbell, of Toledo, and Mr. Adolf U. Sheldon, of Cleveland. The maid of honor, Miss Mary Ricks, then appeared, in advance of the bride, who was escorted by her father. The Rev. D. H Bauslin, pastor of the Trinity Lutheran church, Canton, read the service in which the bride and groom exchanged rings, and immediately after the benediction the guests crowded forward to offer congratulations.

The bride, whose self-possession and graceful bearing were no less becoming than her gown, wore ivory white satin with a long train. The collar and cuffs were of silk mull and point lace. Her veil was caught with a diamond pin worn by her mother on a similar occasion, and she carried bride roses and maiden hair ferns. Her going away dress consisted of blue serge coat and skirt and plaid silk waist. Miss Ricks wore white muslin over pink silk, and carried pink roses and maiden hair ferns. Mrs. Everhard wore a rich black moire with point lace and diamonds.

The wedding supper was served promptly, in order that Mr. and Mrs. Schmettau might take a train east for New York. The dining room, decorated in green and white, was reserved for the bridal party, its members including Mr. and Mrs. Schmettau, Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon, Miss Ricks, Miss Burton, Miss Clara Burton, Miss Jessie Russell, the Rev. Dr. Scadding, Messrs. Wales, Campbell and Everhard. White candles in the candelabra shed their soft light over the beautiful flowers, heart-shaped place cards, and the cakes of the bride and groom, the first supporting a tiny American flag, and the latter the Union jack. Here the good things passed thick and fast, and toast followed toast, first to the bride and groom, then to the President, the Queen, and the assembled guests.

In the meantime the others present sat down to smaller tables, and rose in time to see the bridal bouquet tossed over the bannisters, and caught by Miss Jessie Russell, who, if tradition holds good will be the next to wed. The reappearance of Mr. and Mrs. Schmettau was the signal for a crush in the hallway, where good wishes were heaped upon the young people, and even the faithful family dog, decorated with ribbons tied in true lovers' knots, raced after the carriage with an old shoe in his mouth, in evidence of his feelings.

For an hour or more those present danced, admired the presents, of which there were many, and the tasteful decorations in white and green. There were palms and white roses in the drawing room, and sweet peas in the hall. The library was done in pink and yellow.

Mr. and Mrs. Schmettau will sail this week for England, and will be absent about two months. The messages of congratulation received by cable from over thirty friends and relatives in London and Germany, suggest the warmth of the welcome they will receive upon the other side. When they return, after spending a few days in Massillon, they will go to their new home in Frankfort, Ind., where Mr. Schmettau has been stationed as assistant counsel for the Clover Leaf road.

Among the wedding guests were Mr. and Mrs. George H. Wallace, of Missouri; Mrs. D. F. Fast, of Columbus; Miss Faith Fogle, of Stillwater, Minn.; Mr. W. T. Matthews, of Washington; Miss Stafford, of Chattanooga, Tenn.; Mrs. E. L. Gates, of Toledo; Judge and Mrs. Ricks, Mrs. and Miss Carson, Mrs. McMillan, Mr. and Mrs. Adolf U. Sheldon, Miss Zerbe, Messrs. Charles A. Ricks and Launcelot Packer, of Cleveland; Miss Hane, of Marion; Mr. Wm. A. Ulman, of Denver; Mr. and Mrs Ira Everhard, Miss Fast and Messrs. Robert and Frederick Fast, of Canton.

Indigestion's painful grip
Gave me many a cruel nip.
Till of remedies the chief,
"Pierce's Pellets" brought relief.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets promote digestion, cure constipation, sick headache and biliousness.

If you want a pair of fine boots or shoes, hand made, to order, you can get them at 21 West Main street. Shoes made in all styles, sewed or pegged. Repairing promply and neatly done. Open from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m.
Herman R. Hintz.

Now see that your blood is pure. Good health follows the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is the one great blood purifier.

THE CASE OF HARRY BARNARD.

Letters From Absent Friends Received at Last.

Harry Barnard, the unfortunate traveling salesman, who died suddenly at the Hotel Conrad recently, had warm and sympathizing friends in the Smith, Kline & French Company, of Philadelphia. Landlord W. C. Bryant, of the Hotel Conrad, received a letter yesterday from C. S. Thompson, a member of the firm, thanking Mr. Bryant, in behalf of Mr. Barnard's business friends there, for the kind interest shown in Mr. Barnard's illness and death. Mr. Thompson stated that the deceased had many business friends in Philadelphia, all of whom were connected with the old firm of French, Richards & Co., at the time Mr. Barnard was in their employ. Knowing nothing of the financial condition of Mr. Barnard's relatives, Mr. Thompson requested Mr. Bryant to ascertain, if possible, if they intend to erect a monument over the grave. "If they cannot afford to do so," continued Mr. Thompson, "his friends here desire to purchase a neat, plain stone and you might ascertain the cost of the same in your city. I do this from the fact that my connection with Mr. Barnard in a business way, extending over a great many years, has always been of the pleasantest kind. It seems to me a very great pity that a man such as Mr. Barnard, of his genial disposition and good fellowship, should simply be put in a hole in the ground without anything to mark his whereabouts. It is, of course, largely a matter of sentiment with his friends here, but a sentiment in which I am sure you will fully concur."

A second letter was received from Ed F. Richards, a druggist, of Chicago. Mr. Richards also heartily thanked Mr. Bryant, saying the only bright spot in the sad case was the latter's kindness toward Mr. Barnard. "Had I known that Mr. Barnard's family would lag so badly I would have visited Massillon immediately upon being notified of the death, even though I am but a chance acquaintance. In the near future myself and wife will visit your city and endeavor to express our gratitude."

Mr. Richards stated that the Zehring Company should be most severely censured. With this firm Mr. Barnard was connected at the time of his death, and not a member of the firm at that time or since has taken the pains to inquire concerning the death or in what condition Mr. Barnard was at the time of his death.

DAVID FAHS IN TROUBLE.

Charged With a Violent Assault on Mrs. John Nester.

David Fahs was arrested on Tuesday afternoon, at the instance of John Nester, charged with assault, with intent to kill. Mr. Nester claims that Fahs visited his home and insulted and struck Mrs. Nester. Mr. Fahs avers that the action on his part was in self-defense and that Mrs. Nester struck him over the head with a poker. The trial was commenced before Mayor Schott at 9 o'clock this morning.

When the case was called this morning, Fahs made no defense. He agreed to plead guilty if the charge was reduced to assault and battery. Upon the testimony furnished, Mayor Schott saw fit to bind Fahs over to court in the sum of $300. Bail was immediately furnished. When on the witness stand Mrs. Nester and her son both testified that Fahs, in company with James Iler, called at her home, and Fahs repeatedly insulted her. The witnesses further stated that when ordered to leave the premises Fahs flourished a knife and threatened to terribly cut Mrs. Nester. The latter ran into the house and siezing a poker struck Fahs upon the head. Fahs then grappled with Mrs. Nester and throwing her to the floor struck her twice in the face. Mrs. Nester was also injured by the fall. James Iler then interfered and took Fahs away.

North Lawrence and Urban Hill.

Our genial and modest agent, H E. Kaufman, spent Sunday at his home in Wooster.

The festival given Saturday evening in behalf of George Pollock was well patronized.

The Rev. Wygandt was unable, through sickness, to fill his pulpit Sunday evening.

Frank Garman and John Groff are the newly elected ushers at the chapel.

David Newstetter was sick Saturday, and unable to work.

John Hoover will be the teacher in District No. 4, in place of Mr. Mavis, resigned.

On account of the rain the Wadsworth base ball team did not materialize, Saturday.

Martin Hardgrove and family spent Sunday with the former's parents at their pleasant home.

Mrs. Emma Porter, of Salem, O., is spending a few days at the hospitable home of her parents.

J. M. Schuckers, cashier at the First National bank at Massillon, visited his brother William at this place last Sunday.

Daniel Rohrer and wife met with an accident while driving along the big hill west of Fulton. The horse frightened at several children playing on the roadside, causing him to shy off to the opposite side, where there is an immense washout. Fortunately nothing serious resulted.

Vance Hoffman has the contract for painting the Benner house.

Charles Lawrence and family spent Sunday with Henry First

E. R. Held was in our village, Friday, en route to Canton

Mr. Snyder, wife add little son, of Barbeton, are visiting Mrs. Snyder's mother.

All the mines in the Massillon valley are operating this week.

N. K. Bowman made a flying trip to Orrville Tuesday evening.

QUISQUAL.

From Sire to Son.

As a family medicine Bacon's Celery King for the nerves passes from sire to son as a legacy. If you have kidney, liver or blood disorder do not delay, but get a free sample package of this remedy at once. If you have indigestion, constipation, headache, rheumatism, etc., this grand specific will cure you. McCuen, the leading druggist, 15 West Main street, is distributing samples free to the afflicted. Large packages 50¢ and 25¢.

Now is the time to subscribe.

NO NATIONAL STRIKE.

Pittsburg Operators Show Signs of Yielding.

THEY ARE ALREADY DIVIDED

Indications Now Point to a Settlement of the Pittsburg District Trouble in Such a Way as to Prevent a Strike in Ohio—President Penna's Opinion.

PITTSBURG, July 31.—[By Associated Press]—Vice President Chapman and the directors of the coal operators' association have been appointed to meet the miners this afternoon. It is believed that the conference will prevent a strike by the payment of 69 cents temporarily.

PITTSBURG, July 31.—The Pittsburg district coal operators are divided on the policy of meeting the demand of the miners for sixty-nine and sixty-four cents a ton, after August 1. One of the largest buyers has notified the operators from whom he gets coal that he will expect them to keep their mines running. Thomas E. Young, general manager of the Pittsburg and Youghiogheny Gas Coal Company, has posted notices at the mines of his company that, beginning August 1, the new scale of the miners will be paid. This is the first break among the operators.

The action of Manager Young was made known yesterday, after the conference of operators in the office of F. L. Robbins, who is still absent from Pittsburg, but whose interests were represented. About the same time it became known that Mark Hanna, who, with F. L. Robbins and W. P. DeArmit, is one of the heavy buyers of coal hereabouts, had instructed the mine owners supplying him to keep their mines open and running. The other operators subjected Messrs. Young and Hanna to considerable criticism, but did not succeed in changing their intentions. The Pittsburg and Youghiogheny Gas Coal Company is well supplied with contracts and will keep running.

Manager Young did not say much after the conference, but what he did say was that the rate asked by the miners was only four cents a ton higher than the established price of the Pittsburg district, and that the operators could pay the difference without great hardship.

The operators at the conference yesterday afternoon, were a unit in agreeing with the miners that the demand was not excessive, and that the miners should get at least that much a ton. What they disagreed upon was the time of the demand. They said the request was presented a month too soon, but they would not pledge themselves to pay the new rate after September 1. A committee was appointed to meet the miners tomorrow, and it is believed they will present this side of the question and ask the men to postpone the demand another month.

The action of Messrs. Hanna and Young throws out the necessity of a national strike. The Ohio operators will be asked to come up to the Pittsburg price, the Illinois miners will not be asked to accept a reduction, and the trouble in Indiana will settle itself on the Pittsburg basis. The entire question will be kept in Pittsburg, and unless the operators follow the example of Manager Young, his course will bring on the conflict. Some are willing to imitate Mr. Young and pay at once; others say they will pay the advance when contracts are filled, while the minority are opposed to paying more than sixty cents a ton under any circumstances, until April 1, 1896. The probabilities are that several of the big operators will pay the advance by the end of this week.

Secretary Patrick McBryde had an interview today with President W. P. De Armit, of the New York and Cleveland Gas Coal Company, with the object of inducing him to pay his miners the new scale of wages. President DeArmit admitted, with the other operators, that the demand for higher wages was all right, but said the time was badly chosen, because the operators were tied up with contracts made on a lower rate. He declined to commit himself further, and would not agree to pay higher rates, which Mr. McBryde urged as the surest means of testing the operators who have been fighting Mr. DeArmit's claims in favor of cash payments, no "pluck-me" stores and no limit on wagons.

COLUMBUS, July 31.—President Penna, of the United Mine Workers of America, said today:

"I have not ordered a strike. There will be a strike, however, in the Pennsylvania district, if necessary, to secure an advance in wages. We hope to be able to secure the advance asked for without the strike, as some Pittsburg operators are willing to pay the advance. If a strike in the Pittsburg district is made contingent upon a strike in Ohio, it will be difficult to prevent a strike in this state, although it is my opinion that Ohio miners can best help the Pittsburg miners in their strike by continuing at work, and we hope to be able to convince the Pittsburg miners in this."

A LOCAL VIEW OF IT.

Should the Pittsburg operators agree to re-establish the mining rate in Pennsylvania at sixty-nine cents, the scale in Ohio will be immediately fixed at sixty cents. In the Massillon district there will not be an hour's delay on the part of the operators. The mine owners in this district generally would be pleased to see the rate in Pennsylvania advanced to sixty-nine cents per ton. The above statement was confirmed this afternoon by Henry Huber, secretary in J. F. Pocock's coal office.

"Pure and Sure."

Cleveland's BAKING POWDER

Manufactured originally by Cleveland Brothers, Albany, N. Y., now by the Cleveland Baking Powder Company, New York.

has been used by American housewives for twenty-five years, and those who have used it longest praise it most.

Receipt book free. Send stamp and address. Cleveland Baking Powder Co., New York.

A MINERS' CONVENTION.

President Mossop Issues an Official Call for Next Week.

NORTH LAWRENCE, O., July 31.—A convention will be held in the Trades and Labor Assembly hall, Massillon, O., at 10 a. m., Tuesday, August 6, of the Massillon miners' organization.

J. J. MOSSOP,
President.

THE WEEK AT NEWMAN.

Miners Have Good Luck at the "Cork and Bottle"—A New Mine.

NEWMAN, July 31.—Mrs. Archibald Findley returned, Saturday, from New Philadelphia, where she visited for several days, the guest of her daughter, Mrs. John Street.

Marshal Harry Buck, of Canal Fulton, made our village a legal call on Wednesday of last week.

Mrs. John Bingham, of New Philadelphia, circulated among her many Newman friends last week.

The Smith sisters, of Bridgeport, visited Miss Lizzie Ralston on Thursday of last week.

Mrs. John Kay, of Massillon, drove out last Friday and spent the day with her brother George.

Mr. and Mrs. James Patterson, of Warmington, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Griffiths, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smith returned from Brighton last Wednesday, well pleased with their trip. Mr. Smith says the crop up there is immense and no end to Yankee cheese.

Mr. Richard Davis and wife and Miss Jennie Rowlands spent Sunday at Elton, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Harrold and mother.

The "Jaggers" coal mine, a remnant of the old "cork and bottle," is now open to receive and fill orders for domestic purposes with a No. 1 article of Massillon coal. Since the boys have got down to the coal and developed much more than was anticipated, there is considerable talk now about old titles preferred claims, etc., for the purpose of scaring them out, but they propose to hold on to what they have or know the reason why.

Frank Welch's suspension or virtual dismissal from the Stark county workhouse was a surprise to his friends in this his old home. Frank enjoys the respect and confidence of all our people irrespective of political parties.

Miss Maggie Findley went to Berea Saturday to visit Jennie Kitt, who is attending school at that place. Miss Kitt will accompany her to Cleveland, where she expects to remain for a week.

Could some friend of Senator-would-be-Congressman-Governor-President Jacob S. Coxey get his ear just long enough to advise him to secure the consent of his candidates before placing their names on the People's party ticket? Thereby saving further annoyance in filling out the ticket after the convention adjourns.

Tillie Brown, buried her 15 months old child at Canal Fulton on Sunday. The Rev. E. W. Dehoff had charge of the services.

Chapman Assembly, No. 164, K. of L., has a committee appointed to solicit advertisements from Massillon and surrounding merchants, to be placed on their extensive programme for the big picnic August 17th. We trust they may meet with success.

Ground was broken on Monday for a new coal mine, near the Sippo church, by the Forest Coal Co., with J. L. Green, of Massillon, as superintendent, and Mordecai Davis as foreman.

The mining situation is again in troubled waters, by a contemplated strike in the Western Pennsylvania district that threatens a suspension in the Massillon district. We trust the Pittsburg operators may see the advisability of granting the advance demanded, for we believe our Ohio operators are ready and willing to pay sixty cents per ton for mining. Our officials are nearly all at Pittsburg and will look the ground over very thoroughly before advising a general suspension at this critical time, without almost a sure chance of winning. The greater part of the Massillon district might as well be in suspension as to have the amount of work they have been getting of late.

Lawns and gutters cleaned in first-class style by Edward H. Bachtel.

BUSY CANAL FULTON.

Many Happenings Noted in Today's News Letter.

CANAL FULTON, July 30.—Mr. I. M. Taggart and family, of Massillon, spent Sunday in our village.

Mr. Wykoff, a prominent insurance man of Columbus, spent Sunday with Mr. Wm. Stoner.

J. H. Porter and wife went to Wadsworth, yesterday, to visit friends.

W. C. Wright is keeping "bachelor's hall" and "boarding around," while his wife is spending a week or two with her mother, at Bryan, O., her former home.

Union service by four of the Protestant churches of this place, was held at the U. B. church Sunday evening. The Rev. Wm. Elliott, of the Presbyterian church, preached an able and instructive sermon to a crowded house.

The colored camp meeting west of town attracted quite a crowd Sunday afternoon. The services were not of a very high order, and but half a dozen colored people were present. One religious exercise was strictly attended to, as two collections were taken up within half an hour.

Bills are out announcing the sale, on Saturday, August 17, of the realty and personal property belonging to the estate of C. W. Robinson.

The Stars, of this place, crossed bats with the Marshallville team, at the latter place, Saturday afternoon, winning by a score of 27 to 19. Rocky game.

The Presbyterian, Methodist and Reform Sabbath schools, of this place, will hold a union picnic at Silver Lake, Thursday, August 1st. Bathing, boating and base ball will be the attractions. Everybody is invited to go along. Train leaves here at 7:30.

Elton.

Mr. and Mrs. Masters and Miss Jennie Rowlands, of Youngstown, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Will Harrold, Sunday.

Nick Shuh, whose hand was injured at the new mine, went to work last week.

David Baughman was the guest of his brother Samuel, last week.

The numerous rains we are having cause vegetation to grow wonderfully.

Harvey Blocker and wife visited the former's parents at this place on the first day of the week.

The Epworth League, on next Sunday evening, will include a short address by the Rev. M. A. Boughman.

Mesdames Harrold and Baughman were the guests of Manias Harrold and family, Sunday.

The Rev. Yoder made some pastoral visits in this neighborhood last week.

Miss Jennie Galehouse, of Doylestown, is visiting relatives at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Howenstine were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. I. Boughman, Sunday.

Curtis E. McFarren left for Ada, Monday morning, to resume his literary work.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Boughman's little daughter Ruth has been quite ill.

Nerves

Are like Fire.
They are

Good Servants

But make

Poor Masters

To keep your Nerves steady,
Your Head clear,
Build up your Strength,
Sharpen your Appetite,
You must have

Pure Rich Blood

The Best Medicine to Vitalize and Enrich the Blood, is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier
Prominently in the Public Eye.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, headache. 25c.

Special Inducements for Cash Only

—ON MY ENTIRE STOCK OF—

FURNITURE!

Call and see that we mean business.

S. HIGERD'S, - 53 South Erie St.

UNDERTAKING in all its branches. Night Calls answered from 89 North Hill street or Farmer's Telephone 200.

Star Full Dress Shirts,

14 Inch Width Bosom,

Now $1.50.

Latest Full Dress Bows and Club House Ties.

Latest E. & W. Collars.

Waldorf Latest Link Cuffs....25c.

DON'T MISS THE BARGAINS WE ARE OFFERING.

Spangler & Co.,
CASH HATTERS AND MEN'S FURNISHERS.

Bathing Suits 50c and $1.00
Bicycle Pants $1.50 Bicycle Hose .25

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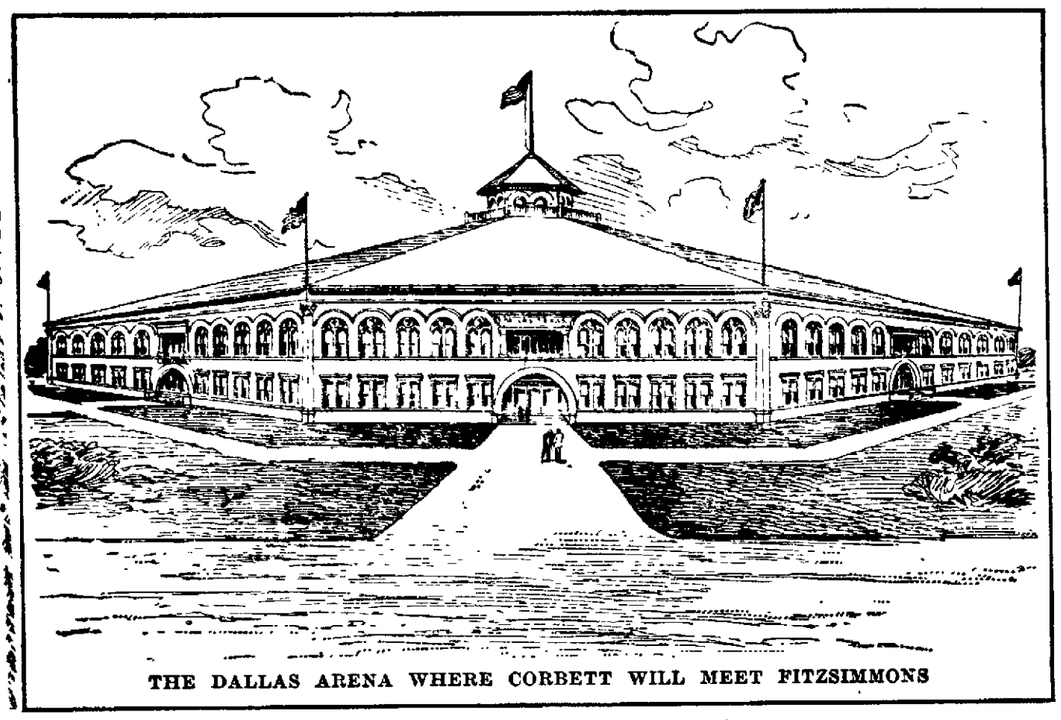


THE DALLAS ARENA WHERE CORBETT WILL MEET FITZSIMMONS

THE ARENA AT DALLAS

Only Second to the Coliseum In Seating Capacity.

WHERE CORBETT MAY MEET "FITZ"

The Arena Will Seat Over Fifty-two Thousand People, and President Stuart Expects to See It Well Filled Oct. 31—Will the Law Land a Knockout Blow?

If the law of the Lone Star State does not succeed in landing a decisive left hand hook or an uppercut James J. Corbett, the champion heavyweight fistic artist of the universe, and Robert Fitzsimmons, the world's middleweight champion, will meet Oct. 31 to settle the momentous question whether one or the other is the better man in a boxing argument. Incidentally the two big pugilists will also decide which shall enjoy the pleasure of stowing away $61,000 in his inside pocket.

The Florida Athletic club has hung up a $41,000 purse for the contest, and each boxer has backed himself for the additional sum of $10,000. The president and treasurer of the club is Dan A. Stuart, a well known sporting man of Dallas, and its manager is Joseph H. Vendig, known to many thousands of horsemen the country over as "Circular" Joe Vendig, the betting commissioner of Turfman Michael F. Dwyer. The proposed scene of the battle, Dallas, has been chosen for the reason that the Texas sporting men who are backing the enterprise are of the opinion that there is no law in the Lone Star State prohibiting boxing for the championship of the world and $61,000 coin of the realm. The attorney general of the state, on the other hand, seems to believe that the proposed contest is to be a prize fight and that prize fights are illegal in Texas.

Undeterred, however, by the opinion of the attorney general, President Stuart and Manager Vendig are making the necessary arrangements for the contest and are preparing to erect in Dallas the largest amphitheater ever built in America. The proposed building is octagonal in form and is simply a mammoth circus tent of wood. Despite its double row of windows, it is but one story high, and tiers of seats rise gradually until the topmost ones approach the roof. The most remarkable thing about the arena is its seating capacity There are 885 press seats near the ring, 2,606 box seats, 17,688 reserved seats and 31,866 unreserved seats—a grand total of 52,845.

The architect who planned this mammoth structure declares that the building is the largest arena mentioned in modern or ancient history since the days of Titus, the Roman emperor, who completed the Coliseum or Flavian amphitheater A. D. 80 and had a great number of gladiators and several thousand wild beasts butchered to make a Roman holiday when it was dedicated. This is the same Roman gentleman who failed to perform a single act of beneficence one day and was so stung by remorse that he exclaimed, "My friends, I have lost a day."

The Coliseum is the largest permanent structure of the kind ever built and could and did accommodate 80,000 spectators whenever the Corbett and Fitzsimmons of the time ceased talking for publication long enough to meet in the arena and do

PRESIDENT STUART
[President and treasurer of the Florida Athletic club.]

a little actual fighting. The heavy hand of time has lowered full many a jab and swing on the Coliseum, but it is yet to be seen in Rome slightly disfigured, but still in the ring.

On paper at least the Dallas arena is a close second to the old Coliseum of the Eternal City, and the morning of the fight the promoters of the great enterprise hope to see every one of the 52,845 seats occupied by people whose rich sporting blood will have led them to flock to Dallas from all parts of the United States, to say nothing of Mexico and Canada. Dallas hotel keepers also anticipate a host of visitors, and as sporting men always spend money with prodigal liberality the business men of the enterprising city are of the opinion that a great deal of ready cash will be left in Dallas by the devotees of fistiana.

According to the census of 1890 Dallas, is the largest city in Texas In that year it had a population of 38,067, and the five years that have passed have materially increased the number. The city is a great railroad center, a market for the cotton and other agricultural products of the state and holds high rank as a distributing center. The state fair will open in Dallas Oct. 19 and continue until Nov. 13, and the battle between Corbett and Fitzsimmons

"CIRCULAR" JOE VENDIG.
[Manager of the Florida Athletic club.]

will be one of the city's big drawing cards during the continuance of the fair. Last season over 109,000 people attended the fair, and President Stuart is confident that the fistic argument between Pompadour Jim and the Australian will cause Dallas to fairly overflow with visitors the coming October

One of the peculiar features about the law covering prize fighting in Texas is the fact that it denounces the offense as a felony and adds the punishment of a misdemeanor The act is also indefinitely framed, according to the athletic club's attorneys, and permits of such doubtful construction that it cannot be understood and enforced. Attorney General Crane, however, seems to think the law is plain enough and has instructed the sheriff of Dallas county to see that it is enforced.

Ten dollars has been fixed upon as the price of the cheapest seats. The next come at $20 and the boxes are $40. If the seats should all be sold the gross receipts should amount to nearly $800,000. This is a trifle more than Mme. Patti ever realized from a single concert. Stuart is not a dreamer, however He'll be satisfied if 8,000 sports buy tickets.

The principals in the proposed battle are seemingly confident they will be permitted to meet in the great Dallas arena and are both doing light training. Corbett has a cottage at Loch Arbor, N. J., near Asbury Park, where he trained for his victories over John L. Sullivan and Charley Mitchell, and will remain there doing comparatively light work until a few weeks before the contest, when he will leave for the south to finish getting fit He plays handball, boxes, wrestles, swims, rides a bicycle and scours the surrounding country on horseback accompanied by his favorite collies and by a pack of hounds belonging to his partner, William A Brady His intimates say that he is in such excellent physical condition that he could put up the fight of his life with two weeks more of training.

Fitzsimmons, the conqueror of Jack Dempsey, Peter Maher, Joe Choynski, Dan Creedon and other good men, is getting fit at a Coney Island cottage. He, too, is in excellent condition and is taking good care of himself. He is confident that he can whip Corbett and is without doubt one of the most formidable men ever pitted against the champion

EARLE H. EATON.

HORSES AND HORSEMEN.

Azote holds the trotting record for geldings His mark is 2 07¼.

Sultride, the 2 year old Colorado wonder is said to be 16 1-2 hands high.

The pacer Mascot recently secured the Canadian track record by covering a mile in 2 07.

Turf Field and Farm believes that not only the 2 09¼ of Alix but the 2 01½ of Robert J will be beaten this season.

Klamath is showing a rare turn of speed and is looked upon as one of the very promising trotters Klamath recently trotted a third heat in 2 09¼.

Joe Patchen is already pacing in the neighborhood of 2 04 and is looked upon as a formidable competitor of Robert J for the honor of being king of pacers

Steinitz and the Policeman.

A characteristic story is going the rounds concerning Steinitz, the famous chess player Steinitz is said to sometimes stand quite still in the midst of a crowded thoroughfare the while he mentally considers some opening or end game in all its bearings "Move on!" said a policeman to him on one occasion. "I beg your pardon, but it is you move," said Steinitz courteously, but with firmness.

IN THE WHEELING WORLD.

Eddie Bald has won about $1,500 worth of prizes thus far this season.

Nat Butler, who won the two mile national championship recently, is a Boston bricklayer.

George Banker, the swift Pittsburg rider, has beaten Protin, the fastest man in Europe, and is now generally regarded as European champion.

Douglas, the half mile swimmer and Cabanne, who is an ex-champion swimmer, say the swimming muscles are about the same as those used in cycling.

L. D. Cabanne shipped home over $1,000 worth of diamonds recently, and each was marked with the race, the time of the contest and the place where won. Cabanne says he can show nearly every prize he ever won.

"The elbow" is the term given the latest wrinkle used to advantage in "queer riding." When the men are bunched toward the finish of a race the man near the pole is suddenly lifted in the direction of the grass by the rider to his right hoisting the pole man's handle bar up with the aid of his elbow

GENERAL SPORTING NOTES.

E. W. Hjertberg, the ex-champion steeplechaser, has retired permnently from the path.

It is said that John L. Sullivan will second James J. Corbett in the prize fight at Dallas on Oct. 31 next.

The Yale and Cambridge athletic teams will contest for the international championship at New York Oct. 5.

William Richards and Tommy Lee, the New York A. C. sprinters, will represent the winged foot at the championship meeting.

C. W. Stage, the Cleveland sprinter and ex-baseball umpire, has joined the New York Athletic club and will contest against the London A. C.

Tommy Conneff's time, 9 minutes 32 seconds, in the two mile run recently at Worcester, proves conclusively that the Irish boy is running in his old time form.

MINNIE MADDERN-FISKE.

An Excellent Actress Who Will Return to the Stage Next Season.

The announcement that Minnie Maddern-Fiske is to return to the stage as a star next season is welcome news to the thousands who have admired the conscientious work, winsome personality and exquisitely delicate technique of this excellent actress.

Mrs. Fiske is a native of New Orleans. Her father was a theatrical manager, and her mother was a member of the once celebrated Maddern family of musicians At the age of 3 little Minnie Maddern made her professional debut in Little Rock as the Duke of York in "Richard III." She then played almost continuously until she was 14 the youthful roles in such productions as "Hunted Down," "King John," "Richelieu," "The Two Orphans," "Claude Melnotte," "Frita In Ireland," "The Octoroon," "Ten Nights In a Bar-

MINNIE MADDERN-FISKE

room," "Across the Continent," "Damon and Pythias," "Rip Van Winkle," "Monsieur Alphonse," "The Bosom Friend," "Divorce," "Frou-Frou," "Pinafore," "The Chicago Fire" and "A Messenger From Jarvis Section."

After a couple of years spent at the best schools Miss Maddern enforce she had celebrated the seventeenth anniversary of her birth, became a star and was eminently successful in such plays as "Caprice," "Hearts Again" and "In spite of All." In 1890 she was married to Harrison Grey Fiske, the editor of The Dramatic Mirror who is also a playwright of much merit and more promise. Mrs. Fiske, having left for some time that the dearth of suitable plays imposed marked limitations to her further artistic progress, concluded to retire temporarily or at least until the proper vehicle might present itself. This she now thinks she has discovered in a drama by Alphonse Daudet and Leon Henrique, adapted by Harrison Grey Fiske entitled "The Queen of Liars." Some of Ibsen's plays will also be presented upon special occasions as well as the great Duse's favorite. "La Femme de Claude," which has never been done in English.

Predictions are proverbially dangerous things to indulge in, but there is little risk in asserting that Minnie Maddern-Fiske will be one of the notable stellar successes of the coming season.

CAYLOR'S BALL GOSSIP

Clubs Never So Well Bunched In Twenty-five Years.

NINE TEAMS ARE STILL IN IT.

And Very Much In It at That—Boston's Great Slide Down the Toboggan and New York's Wonderful Spurt—A Pennant Race That Is of Intense Interest.

In the 25 seasons through which the National League of Baseball Clubs has passed there is no instance so far as I know where so many of its teams have in midseason been bunched in the pennant race The situation on the morning of July 18 was a most peculiar one. Eight one-thousandth per cent separated the first four clubs—that is to say that half a game of a margin marked the difference in standing between the Cincinnatis in fourth place and the Pittsburgs in the lead. Then came the next division of three clubs with only half a game's difference between the Brooklyns in seventh place and the Bostons in fifth place. The New Yorks in ninth place had crowded up to within an average of five games of the lead. It is conceded that not one of the nine clubs, from the Pittsburgs down to the New Yorks, was an improbable winner of the pennant, since very little more than half of the scheduled games have been played.

The uncertainties of the national game have never been more strikingly illustrated. That the New York team, all crippled and patched up, deprived of the services of four star players for a month, should hold its own in the great struggle is most astonishing; that it should begin its western trip after a most disastrous "drop" in the east and win seven of nine games in the first half of the western engagements, while the Bostons and Baltimores were losing seventy per cent of their games to practically the same c of opponents, is one of those unaccountable outcomes of the national game which has made it the favorite pastime to pleasure seekers in outdoor sports.

The great slump of the Bostons is a mystery of the game of baseball. During their long campaign at home in June they played like invincibles, and all over the land was heard the "told you so's" of wiseacres who began to predict that they would win in a walk. But there came a day when the notable team were called out upon the road. An unusually long trip began at Philadelphia on June 29, and the wonderful "toboggan spell" began. They lost three in a bunch. Thence they went to Brooklyn and dropped two more. At Pittsburg the team rallied temporarily and held their own, but in Louisville came the surprise of the year. The despised tail enders beat the pride of the League twice,

PITCHER W. H. CLARKE, NEW YORKS.

administering whitewash once, and in a third game played the Boston stars a tie game of 16 innings, with the score standing 2 to 2 when the shades of night descended From Louisville the mighty beaneaters moved to Cincinnati and won a single game in four trials. Not since the memorable eastern trip of the Louisville team in 1877 has there been such a disappointing tour made by any team which left home in the lead.

When the Bostons took their celebrated slide from the top the Baltimores replaced them at the head of the procession. That seemed to be a hoodoo to the champions also, for they, too, began a retrograde movement and met with some considerable surprises. The St. Louis Browns began the work of humiliating them by beating the Orioles twice in three games and making them play ten innings to win the third. But the worst knockdown of the season was suffered when the Cleveland spiders thumped the champions four successive times in two days.

The counter work of the New Yorks, in which they whitewashed Anson's heavy hitting colts twice in one series, shut the Clevelands out also and beat the St. Louis team three times without using Rusie, was surprise No. 3. All these things happening during a fortnight in midseason have taught baseball enthusiasts to make no predictions if they value their reputation as prophets

One lesson stands out in raised letters and can be learned by the veriest novice That lesson is that the principal winning agency in the game of today is good pitching. That is half the game. Give a team strong pitchers, and little batting is necessary to win, because the pitchers will hold down the scores of opponents. Only fair fielders are needed to back up men like Rusie, Clarke and Breitenstein. And in its pitching vantage the New York club today has an excellent chance to overcome much, if not all, of its lost opportunities of June Rusie is peerless. He is in a class by himself. Not one, not even his opponents, will deny that statement. Nearest to him stood Meekin and it is a pleasure to note that his disability was not permanent He has occupied the rubber during an entire game, which is proof that his mighty arm is still left to the profession

Meekin's trouble was in the nerves and muscles of the forearm I know of no case where an injury in that part of the arm caused permanent disability But when ever the soreness comes among the muscles of the shoulder the chance of recovery is very small

Meekin's injury may have been a blessing in disguise. It certainly gave Dad Clarke a chance to take a place where he belonged, among the best pitchers of the land He is no novice or young blood. Clarke pitched his first professional game nine years ago with the Norwich club of the Central league of New York, when he was 21 years old. In 1888 Anson gave him a trial and let him go. It was one of the "Old Man's" few mistakes. If Anson had Clarke now, it would be almost worth the championship to him. The New York club didn't discover their diamond in the rough until Meekin's injury, and the failure of Knauss and Boswell forced them to put Clarke into the game.

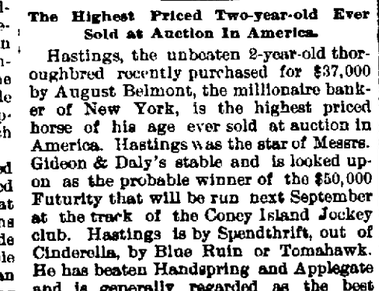
Clarke's strength, as Jesse Burkett explained it to me, is a "great variety of deliveries which he keeps mixing up until he makes the batsman guess at every ball he pitches." He has a superb nerve, plenty of courage and never knows when he is whipped One of his habits is to make ironical remarks about and to his batsmen In one of the New York-Chicago games at the Polo grounds the score was 5 to 4 in the last half of the ninth inning, with two out, a Chicago runner on third, one on second and Dahlen at the bat. As Dahlen came to the plate Clarke looked him over critically, and then said: "Say, young fellow, you have the reputation of being a great batsman. Now I don't think you can bat a little bit. If I'm wrong, here's your chance to prove it A base hit will win your game. But you'll not make one off me if you try till sundown. You're dead easy. If I had nobody but stiffs like you to pitch to, I'd never lose a game Didn't I tell you?" The last remark was caused by a little infield grounder after two wild and crazy strikes from the enraged Chicago star.

P. CAYLOR.

FANTASY MAY BE QUEEN.

She Is Generally Regarded as Alix's Most Dangerous Trotting Rival.

Alix, 2:03¾, is still queen of all trotters, but not a few horsemen believe that Fantasy, the handsome bay mare by Chimes, will make a strong bid the coming season for the crown. In a recent race in Minneapolis Fantasy easily defeated Directum, 2:05¼, the stallion king, in 2:09 and seems to be in rare form thus early in the season. Having scored a faster mark than any other 3-year-old, it was confidently expected that Fantasy would also hold the championship among 4-year-old trot-



FANTASY, 2:06.

ters at the close of 1894. She started off in a promising fashion last July, during the first week of the grand circuit at Saginaw, where a mile in 2:09 seemed well within her powers. A few weeks later Fantasy did an exhibition mile in 2:08¼ at Buffalo and followed this by cutting her record to 2:07¼ at Rochester.

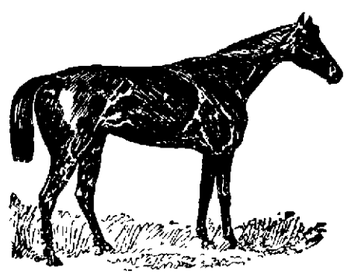
When asked to beat her new mark at Chicago later in August, the tall filly failed, though she turned the course at Washington park in 2:06. Before the end of that month Fantasy had redeemed her credit by a successful tilt with Chronograph at Fort Wayne, where she trotted in 2:07. Her next appearance was at Terre Haute, and, with the advantage of the superb footing, she flew over the four sided track in 2:06, making the last half in 1:02. As the season of record breaking was then at its height, it was generally conceded that before another had passed Fantasy would eclipse the 2:05¼ which had made Directum the sensation of 1893. Instead of fulfilling this expectation the pride of Buffalo stopped short and was not asked to go another mile in public last year. Fantasy is owned by C. J. Hamlin of Buffalo, who also owns Robert J, 2:01½, the king of pacers. As Alix's owner has already offered to match her for $5,000 a side against any trotter in the world, Fantasy will not lack opportunity at least to back her claim to championship honors.

HASTINGS, THE $37,000 BEAUTY.

The Highest Priced Two-year-old Ever Sold at Auction In America.

Hastings, the unbeaten 2-year-old thoroughbred recently purchased for $37,000 by August Belmont, the millionaire banker of New York, is the highest priced horse of his age ever sold at auction in America. Hastings was the star of Messrs. Gideon & Daly's stable and is looked upon as the probable winner of the $50,000 Futurity that will be run next September at the track of the Coney Island Jockey club. Hastings is by Spendthrift, out of Cinderella, by Blue Ruin or Tomahawk. He has beaten Handspring and Applegate and is generally regarded as the best 2-year-old on the turf today.

His head is a model of thoroughbred beauty and force, extremely broad and full between the eyes, with an expression of mingled intelligence, determination and courage that is rarely equaled. He is rather on the fine order in bone and substance, although there is about him that wiry, whipcord quality characteristic of the thoroughbred, which makes up for whatever



HASTINGS.

he may lack in brawn His hind legs are not too straight, and he stands with them well under him like a stag that is ready for a spring, giving him, with his well laid shoulders and finely turned quarters, a conformation peculiarly suggestive of speed He is brown in color and about 15.2 hands high As a yearling he was deemed to be of little account showing so poorly when tried that Gideon & Daly would have been glad to give him away. As a matter of fact Trainer John Hyland wanted James Shields to take Hastings off his hands as a gift last winter, but Shields did not think he was worth wintering, and so lost the chance to get a $37,000 horse for nothing. Hyland says his present turn of speed is the result of strong work, the colt having had more stiff exercise than any other 2-year-old in training near New York.

August Belmont, Hastings' new owner, is president of the Jockey club and owner of the Belmont stable. He is the son and namesake of the famous financier and turfman who died a few years ago.

Mr. William K. Vanderbilt, who has tried yachting and nearly every other form of amusement, is now going in for breeding and running race horses.

COULD HARDLY WALK
ON ACCOUNT OF
RHEUMATISM

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NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
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IN OLD NANTUCKET.

"Haswell" in that Ancient City By the Sea.

BOSTON IS ALWAYS BOSTON.

Centuries Fail to Efface the Sturdy Characteristics of New England—Mr. Folger Writes About What He Sees and Does on His Vacation Trip.

NANTUCKET, Mass., July 26.—I have been sadly remiss in my promise to write to THE INDEPENDENT during my visit to the seaside. Circumstances over which I have had no control have been in my way ever since I left Niagara and even now, were it not Sunday, I doubt whether I could get rid of engagements which I have been compelled to enter into with the hospitable people of this pleasant isle. Our railroad ride from Massillon to Albany was commonplace enough to need no account. The train was filled to overflowing with Christian Endeavorers bound for Boston, we, from Massillon, being the only ones who did not wear the badge. After leaving Albany and getting into western Massachusetts we realized what the poet and novelist have written of the green hills and valleys of Berkshire county, the innumerable villages and cities, among which were Springfield, Pittsfield and many others whose names memory will not recall, will be remembered for their beauty of location, the busy hum of New England industry and above all their schoolhouses and in the language of the old Constitution of Ohio, "Their means of instruction," referring as well to churches as to schools.

On nearing Boston a committee of young gentlemen met our train and informed the Endeavorers what arrangements were made for them on their arrival, and, in fact, the arrangements were complete. Boston was filled to its utmost capacity. Hotels and private houses were taxed to their utmost, and it was with difficulty that we could find a place to lay our heads. We finally succeeded in getting rooms at Langham's, 1700 Washington street, a quiet but well filled hostelry, where we remained during our stay in Boston, and where we expect to return and finish our visit in the great New England city. We stayed there long enough to visit that grand city that will never lose its identity Boston is Boston yet; as it was in 1775 so it is after a lapse of 120 years. The old South church, now a most interesting museum, containing historic relics, especially historical of the revolution, which I cannot attempt to describe in detail, the public gardens, Boston common, Fanueil Hall, Bunker Hill and the monument, the grandest of all sights, the public library—in fact, it is difficult to find a stopping place in mentioning the places of interest in Boston and its environs; they are many and beautiful and ever to be remembered by a visitor, and will bear repeated visits to learn their history. Time has blotted out no part of New England's characteristics; as they were centuries agone so they are now—the land of Webster and Choate, Jeremiah Mason and Tristram Burgess Time will not permit me to enlarge uppn the history of New England's great men, even in the mention of their names, in a hastily written letter.

Our pleasant ride to this spot, of which I feel like saying "dear old Nantucket," was by land and water, the New York & Hartford and Old Colony railways to New Bedford, thence by steamboat to what an early poet called

"The isle of fond remembrance,
Once the fairest spot of earth.
Now how changed, how lost the semblance
To the isle that gave me birth."

The stanza above quoted will bear more than a passing notice. It was written at the close of the war of 1812, after Great Britain with characteristic brutality had swept the ocean free from American commerce by privateers. The anguish of the writer was expressed in various ways, as the following stanzas illustrate:

"Retrospection oft reminds me
Of the blissful days of yore,
When I think of scenes that bind me
To my long lost native shore."

Referring to the devastation committed by Great Britain on the ocean the writer adds:

"Sees her commerce now destroyed,
Her defender swept away,
Britain's thousand ships employed
Seizing on defenseless prey."

The above is all I remember of a poem once familiar "as household words," and what seems to me to be a little singular. I am therefore unable to find a copy.

Nantucket, once the center of the whale fisheries of New England, has undergone an entire change—not a whaling vessel is fitted out now, where once hundreds of thousands of dollars were invested in that enterprise and invested successfully. The history of the decline and fall of that branch of the industry and commerce of the island has been related to me at length by retired shipmasters who have shown me kind attention and given me valuable information.

Nantucket is the place to visit, the place to which to retire from the cares of business and to forget the outside world except as they may be remembered by the daily papers and one's correspondence. It is the place for visiting important historic points, for sea bathing and delightful social intercourse with intelligent people who neglect nothing that will make a stay on the island pleasant. The change in Nantucket's business relations has not changed it in any degree socially. The "captain's room" is always open and strangers are welcome. Sea bathing and riding around the island visiting points of interest keep a visitor busy. He who would have the ancient history of Nantucket and its people should read Obed Marcy's history and if he want amusement should read the novel "Miriam Coffin," a picture of the author of which hangs in the atheneum.

I have much to say of Nantucket as "chance and time may determine. What's writ is writ, would it were worthier." HASWELL.

Sure Cure for Rheumatism.

Jacob Walls has come back to town after rejuvenating on a farm for a few days. Mr. Walls took a hand in the harvesting, and he says it is the best thing in the world for rheumatism.

TREASURER MARTIN.

An Accident Results in Injury to His Spine.

City Treasurer William B. Martin is in a precarious condition as a result of a serious accident that befell him on Thursday. Mr. Martin fell down the cellar steps at the store striking his back against the stone steps in the descent. He was injured quite seriously and at once went home. Dr. D. S. Gardner was summoned and found that the spinal column had been affected. Mr. Martin is some better today and his physician hopes for his permanent recovery.

RELIEVED BY DEATH.

Charles Vogt and His Protracted Suffering.

PRAYED FOR DEATH DAILY.

Many Complications Set In, Defying Science and Causing a Long and Agonizing Illness—The Body Wasted to a Mere Skeleton.

Charles Vogt, the 19-year-old son of Mrs. Elizabeth Vogt, who resides in Front street, who has hoped and prayed for death daily for many years, finally died Saturday morning at 4:30 o'clock. At about 4 o'clock he told his mother, who was waiting on him, to go and lie down for awhile, as he was feeling revived and did not require assistance. Mrs. Vogt then went up stairs, and after resting for an hour or more returned to his bedside and asked if she could do anything for him. She received no answer, and a closer examination told her too plainly that her son was dead. For a week past the poor boy had not partaken of food or drink and had not slept a moment. He suffered the most excrutiating pain the entire time, and it was but a matter of a few days when death would ensue.

When the unfortunate young man was 11 years old he became afflicted with erysipelas. This disease ended in rheumatism, which ultimately caused his death. For eight long years he had scarcely known a day of rest, and for the past year he had been bedridden. The day on which his father died, nearly one year ago, was the last time that he was able to use his limbs. On this occasion, despite the appeals of his mother, he arose from his bed and walked to the next room, in which his father's body was lying.

Since then he had been bedfast, and had scarcely strength enough to move his hands. Six months ago his sufferings were increased and his condition made more pitiful by being stricken stone blind. He bore up bravely under his afflictions, and his one prayer was that God, in His mercy, would end his miserable young life. Every physician of note in this vicinity has attended him at some time or other, and none have been able to help him. He gave up all hope of recovery about six months ago, and since then has taken no medicine whatever. Liquid opium had been administered as a sleeping potion.

Every joint in his body had enlarged, and the bones were so horribly distorted that his body is one ghastly, misshapen skeleton. There is not an ounce of flesh on his bones, and how the emaciated body, wasted by suffering and disease, has kept life in it for so long is indeed a marvel.

When he was first stricken with the disease, he was growing very fast and gave promise of being a large man. This has been proven, for even while lying on his sick bed he has grown rapidly, being six feet tall. He was a brother to the late Frank Vogt, who was killed three years ago.

EX-SENATOR INGALLS COMING.

Contracts Made for an Exceptionally Good Lecture Course.

Contracts have been closed for a course of lectures that will be delivered in Massillon during the fall and winter. The enterprising manager will have a good deal to say, on his own account, later on. Just now all that needs to be stated is that the season tickets will be put down to the popular price of one dollar, and that the best platform talent in the United States will be here. Towering head and shoulders above almost any lecturer now before the public, comes ex-Senator John J. Ingalls, the brainy man from Kansas, and for some years president of the senate. He will be one of the first attractions. Those who are familiar with the flavor of Ingalls wit, sarcasm, eloquence, and above all his splendid information, need not be told that when he comes they will have the opportunity to taste true Attic salt. The The Hand Bell Ringers, the Temple Quartette and the Laura Dainty Entertainers will give variety to the course, and the other stars are Robert J. Burdette, Robert Nourse and J. B. DeMotte.

RAILROAD NOTES.

The application of paint and putty to railroad property in Norwalk, inspires the Reflector to draw upon its imagination to the extent of thinking that the division terminals will be moved back to that village. The Reflector wisely heads its article with "It is Rumored." It might be remarked that in discussing the business affairs of Massillon and the W. & L. E., the Reflector is profoundly ignorant, and after the shabby and childish manner in which the company was handled in Norwalk, there is little danger of that town regaining favor, even if it were desirable, which it is not.

Superintendent F. J. Stout was shown the report to which reference is made above and discussed it with entire frankness. Naturally it was all news to him, and he knew nothing of the various allegations. "But this I do know," said he, "and it is that no orders have been issued to enlarge the Norwalk yards or to have anything there improved and repainted."

A West Side Shop.

Jacob Knobloch has started a blacksmith and repair shop near Houk's grocery store, in West Tremont street. He is a first class mechanic and the advantages of having a shop in that locality will be appreciated.

ALL READY TO STRIKE.

When Ordered it will be a National Affair.

PRESIDENT RATCHFORD AT HOME

He Goes to Pittsburg Monday—The Strike May Be Ordered by Circular on Convention—Indiana Already Out and Ohio Miners to Follow.

The present conditions in western Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana, as recently published information has suggested, all point to another national miners' strike, unless the Pittsburg operators concede the miners demand for sixty-nine and sixty-five cents a ton in the Western Pennsylvania field. It is difficult to understand just what prices are being paid now, and the miners have asked for sixty-nine cents where there are company stores and sixty-five cents where there are none. M. D. Ratchford, president of the United Mine Workes of Ohio, reached home about noon Saturday from Sunday Creek, and endorsed the foregoing.

"If the proposed scale is not accepted forthwith by those Pittsburg operators," said he, "it is safe to say that a great national strike will result. Indiana is out now and the Ohio men have be restive ever since they began work for fifty-one cents. With the greatest difficulty we have persuaded them to make the best of their situation until a more auspicious time should present itself. I am still very hopeful that the Pittsburg people will see the wisdom and justice of the men's position, and in that event there will be no strike. Should they ignore the present demand, the opposite will be true. I go to Pittsburg on Monday, to confer with the officials there, and if the situation then compels it, a strike in Ohio will be ordered, either by circular or convention. If a convention is called it will delay the shut down by a few days, but in any case a crisis will be reached in a very short time.

"We now have authority to order a strike if it seems desirable. Some of our Ohio operators seem to think that we are under contract to continue at work, but this is incorrect. It was distinctly understood when we accepted 51 cents that we did so without any condition expressed or implied concerning the period for which we accepted that rate. We purposely kept our hands free in order to be in a position to assert ourselves when proper occasion should arise. At present prices the complaint is everywhere that the miner cannot earn a living and we do not think that the people of this country believe that thousands of their fellow men should be reduced to this level, especially when prosperity seems again to be smiling upon most of the trades."

The Ridgway Burton Company received orders today for over one hundred cars of coal, due to the expected strike which threatens to tie up the mines.

At J. F. Pocock's office larger orders were received from Cleveland dealers than usual, but the demand was not surprising and might be expected at any time. The orders received were such that there will be no difficulty in filling them.

The other local operators seen said that their orders were not much, if any, heavier than usual.

BATTERED IN THE DOOR.

Burglars Guilty of an Outrage on Saturday Night.

Three burglars, one of whom was masked, battered in the door of Mr. and Mrs. Abraham Lutz, parents of Jonas Lutz, of Massillon, who live two miles west of Canal Fulton. This outrage occurred some time after midnight, Saturday. When entrance had been effected the two old people were brutally aroused and their valuables demanded. Mrs. Lutz was dragged out of bed and compelled to take one of the men to a bureau, where she had eleven dollars. This was all the money that was secured. They locked the door leading to an upstairs room, occupied by a young girl, but which they thought contained a son. They threatened Mr. and Mrs. Lutz with death in case of resistance, and made off. The victims of this adventure are almost prostrated now in consequence of the shock. Mr. Lutz was already sick at the time.

HUSTLED OFF THE GROUNDS.

The Hard Treatment of the Medina County Sheriff.

The Medina county sheriff and several deputies received rough treatment at the hands of a crowd of Clevelanders at Chippewa lake on Sunday. Seven car loads of people constituted the excursion of the German Singing Society, of Cleveland. They arrived at the lake at about 9 o'clock Sunday morning. A baggage car of beer was placed on a sidetrack and was sold by case or bottle to anyone on the grounds. Chippewa being in a "dry county," the sheriff was immediately notified and undertook to make arrests. He and the deputies were mobbed by excursionists and were driven from the grounds. Late in the afternoon the warrants were executed, however, and several will be arraigned for violating the county liquor laws.

Getting Off the Ticket.

The candidates nominated by the Stark county Populists are trying as fast as they can to get off the ticket. In addition to the declination of William Miller and W. J. Lackey, comes that of Pat Leahy, who refuses to run for sheriff, and F. W. Immel, who does not want to run for auditor. The methods of Allen Cook and Henry Kerch are criticised by the better class of Populists, who don't quite like the idea of having these two worthies collect funds to dispose of as they like. Their methods are reported to outclass anything accomplished by the managers of either of the old parties.

HOW TO PREVENT SWARMING.

As Told by an Ohio Beekeeper In The American Bee Journal.

To the apiarist whose chief object is the production of honey the prevention of increase by natural swarming becomes a serious problem, which is not satisfactorily solved by many. The beekeeping fraternity practices various plans to accomplish this, such as removing or caging the queen, cutting out queen cells, using entrance guards or queen traps, extracting or giving surplus room above. Where I run for comb honey alone I have attained fair success along by keeping myself posted concerning the condition of the colonies, and whenever I find one whose brood chamber is getting nearly full (and this the experienced beekeeper is enabled to tell at a glance on opening the hive by observing that the bees have begun to whiten and bulge the combs at the top bars) I put on a super at once and put in it two or three partly filled sections to entice the bees to go to work above, which they will usually do at once if there is a sufficient flow of nectar. I observe that the bees are still hampered for room, then put on another, putting it beneath the first, which should now be partly filled. Give the bees just room enough and then entice them to go to work above, and you have accomplished your object, and thereby increased your profits and abated the swarming fever.

In addition to the above, if it is at a time of the year when the young bees reared would mature at a time to assist in gathering some particular honey flow, I remove the outside frames, which are usually filled with honey only, and slip in the middle of the colony a couple of frames filled with full sheets of foundation. This will give the bees and queen more room and work for awhile.

But to get at the matter aright so as to obtain the best results it becomes necessary for us to go further back and see that we have got a strain of bees whose energies are spent on honey gathering more than on increase alone. There is without doubt a vast difference in various strains of bees in this respect. While some with a vim are gathering in from field and wood the various sweets which they can find, others, with equal energy, are bent on increasing their numbers more than their stores, and consequently when winter comes they find that they have swarmed the harvest time away, so to speak, and are without stores for winter.

We should breed only from those queens whose colonies approach nearest our ideal of perfection, considering in their proper order the qualities of hardiness, honey gathering, gentleness and beauty.

Thrashing Grain.

The modern thrashing outfit leaves nothing to be desired, but there are a few useful hints which may be of assistance. Sufficient help should be employed that the grain may be delivered to the machine in a steady stream and in ample quantities. It is a fact that in every section are farmers who are noted for being short of help at thrashing time. The men are consequently overworked. The thrashers are dissatisfied because they cannot make the usual progress, and a sourness prevails on all sides because one man desires to economize to the extent of $2 or $3. The fact is that he loses many times that sum, for men thus imposed upon will shirk their duty in more ways than one.

The farmer who raises several varieties of grain should, if he desires to keep the seed pure, take pains and thoroughly sweep the floor when changing from one variety to another. If one has been considerate, the ripest and best developed portion of the grain was so placed in a certain part of the building or so located by placing a little hay or other fodder between it and the main crop that the pitchers could distinguish it and inform the one who carries it away that it may be deposited separately and used for seed.

The great prevalence of foul stuff should cause the careful farmer to use extra precaution in having the thrashing apparatus thoroughly cleaned before coming upon the premises after having thrashed grain for a neighbor whose grain is known to contain foul weeds. This is one source of danger that but few of even the careful farmers have ever seriously considered.—American Agriculturist.

Clover Seed Crop.

The second cutting is used for a seed crop. Dry, light soils give a better sample of seed than heavy clays. A thin crop, none of which is lodged, gives the best yield. When the second crop is to be kept for seed, the first cutting should be earlier than usual to allow the plants a good start before the very dry summer weather. In a rainy, damp season the seed crop is not equal to what may be expected in a dry, warm one. The seed is ripe when the flower heads are passing from brown to black and the seed itself is hard. Heads late in flowering contain seeds soft or leathery. There will be later flowering branches in any crop, but the main bulk must be considered. The crop should not be much handled, as the heads are apt to break and fall off. Once turning, and that carefully done, will suffice if the weather be good and dry. Thrashing should be done by the clover separator. Red clover is one of those plants which cannot produce seed unless fertilized by insects. Bees are the chief fertilizers. The bumblebee, being especially valuable for this purpose, should be protected by the farmer.

The Grain Plant Louse.

The grain plant louse is apparent in the wheat growing districts, attacking also oats, rye and mesquite grass. Burning stubble, weeds, etc., immediately after harvest and then cultivating the land and allowing no grass or grain crop in the field the following year is advised. It is recommended that badly infested wheat and oats be cut while green and used for hay.—Bulletin Oregon Station.

FARM·FIELD AND GARDEN

ABOUT GREEN MANURING.

When Humus Is Lacking, a Catch Crop Plowed Under Will Prove Satisfactory.

Green manuring is a good thing under certain conditions. Wherever the soil is deficient in humus it may be practiced to advantage. Usually we find a deficiency of vegetable matter in gravelly and light soils. As a rule, no regular crop should be plowed under. Catch crops of rye, buckwheat, clover and the like may often be used to advantage. For instance, a field upon which corn is raised this year, if the soil is light and lacks humus, might be sowed to rye just before the last cultivation, or, if the corn is cut early for ensilage, wheat or rye may be drilled in without the ground being plowed. In some parts of the country very favorable results are secured from sowing crimson clover after the last cultivation. We notice that in some localities this practice has not been successful.

The best crop to plow under is common red clover. Cut the first crop for hay, leave the stubble to start, and when headed out plow it under. As stated above, it is seldom a good practice to plow under a good crop simply for the manurial and physical benefits received. On land that is already full of vegetable matter a large growth of rye or buckwheat plowed under when green is very likely to sour the land, but in case it is plowed under it would be well to add a dressing of lime to correct the acidity.

If the green plants plowed under are the result of a catch or intermediate crop, then plow whenever the ground has to be prepared for the crop which has to be harvested, having no reference to the maturity of the manurial crop. In the last week or two of the growth of plants a vast quantity of valuable growth is developed, while the per cent of water is materially decreased; hence there is less danger of souring the land from plowing under fairly mature crops than from plowing under immature crops.

A liberal dressing of barn manures is likely to be far more beneficial than a crop plowed under, especially if it is one that is not a nitrogen gatherer. Rye, buckwheat and the like bring no plant food to the soil. They only serve as digesters—that is, they prepare the food for the other plants which are to follow—while clover and other leguminous plants not only digest and make more available the mineral matter in the soil, but they also bring a positive addition of nitrogen to the soil through the action of the living organisms on their roots.

Any crop may follow after plowing under green manures, although wheat or rye is likely to succeed best. A second clover crop plowed under about the 1st of September is a most satisfactory beginning for a successful wheat crop. —Country Gentleman.

Curing Sorghum Hay.

After mowing allow the sorghum to lie on the ground sufficiently long to dry out at the end of the blades. If the crop is thick, it should be turned over on the ground to expose the bottom portion of the cutting to the sun for a short time. Usually one full day's sun is required to dry it sufficiently to allow it to be put into the cock. The hay cocks may be 5 feet high and 4 feet in diameter, of the shape of an old fashioned beehive.

All the hay that is cocked in this manner should be well settled as it is laid on the pile. After having constructed it the proper height, rake the loose sorghum away from the sides, leaving a neat pile of hay that will turn water in case it should rain. Allow it to remain in this condition for two or three days for fermentation to take place, which is evidenced by the heating and the deposits of moisture upon the interior parts of the cock. When thoroughly warm and before the hay loses its natural color, open the cocks and expose the hay to four or six hours' sun, according to the weight of the crop to the acre and the size of the stalks. Then the fodder is ready to haul to the barn or be placed in stacks, where it may safely be expected to remain without molding or heating further.—Prairie Farmer.

Second Crop Potatoes.

At a meeting of Kansas farmers, in a paper read on "Potato Culture," the question of second crop seed was considered. The reader said: "In the south the second crop is raised without much difficulty. With us it is hard to get the sets to sprout. There is no doubt about the superiority for seed of potatoes that are in full vigor of growing when killed by the frost. Whether grown as a second crop in the south or a first crop in northern Dakota or from cold storage seed planted in Kansas I suspect does not matter much. What seems to be important is that growth shall have been arrested by frost when the potatoes are in greatest vigor, leaving the tubers full of stored energy with which to begin again. Second crop seed sends up a larger stalk than first crop. It makes fewer sprouts. It is a few days long r in coming up in spring. It gives a heavier growth of vines. Contrary to what is often printed, the date of ripening is delayed, and the yield is often doubled. I never knew of its being less."

Shorthorn and Scrub Steers.

The Kansas agricultural experiment station has completed a comparative test of Shorthorn and "scrub" steers. The results are more favorable to the "scrubs" than would have been expected by most. The Shorthorns gained more on full feed, and at a slightly less cost. The "scrubs" did better than the Shorthorns on pasture and during one winter when they were "roughed through."

Heart Disease Cured

By Dr. Miles' Heart Cure.

Fainting, Weak or Hungry Spells, Irregular or Intermittent Pulse, Fluttering or Palpitation, Choking Sensation, Shortness of Breath, Swelling of Feet and Ankles, are symptoms of a diseased or Weak Heart.

MRS. N. C. MILLER.

Of Fort Wayne, Ind., writes on Nov. 29, 1894: "I was afflicted for forty years with heart trouble and suffered untold agony I had weak, hungry spells, and my heart would palpitate so hard, the pain would be so acute and torturing, that I became so weak and nervous I could not sleep. I was treated by several physicians without relief and gave up ever being well again. About two years ago I commenced using Dr. Miles' Remedies. One bottle of the Heart Cure stopped all heart troubles and the Restorative Nervine did the rest, and now I sleep soundly and attend to my household and social duties without any trouble.

Sold by druggists. Book sent free. Address Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Remedies Restore Health.

CHAS. D. WISE.

Surveyor, Civil and Mining Engineer and Draughtsman.

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The Old Reliable Specialists.

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YOUNG MEN Troubled with Nervous Debility, Loss of Memory, Pimples on the Face, Aversion to Society, Organic Weakness, Kidney and Bladder affections, or any form of Special Disease, can here find a safe and speedy cure. **CHARGES REASONABLE,** especially to the poor.

BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES cured without mercury or injurious drugs, and all chronic ailments of the Nose, Throat, Bones, Mucous patches in the Mouth, Blotches, Warty Growths, Varicocele, Ulcers and Painful Swellings, Piles, Fistula and Rectal Ulcers cured without pain.

MIDDLE-AGED MEN. Many are troubled with too frequent evacuations of the bladder, often causing a slight burning or smarting sensation and weakening of the system in a manner the patient cannot account for. On examining the urinary deposit, a ropy sediment will often be found, and sometimes particles of albumen will appear, or the color be of a thin milkish hue, again changing to a dark or turbid appearance. Many men ignorant of the cause of this difficulty, which is the second stage of organic weakness. We guarantee a perfect cure in all such cases and a healthy restoration of the whole system. **CONSULTATION FREE.** Call or write, and for question list and terms for special HOME treatment.

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ONE THOUSAND MILES OF LAKE RIDE AT SMALL EXPENSE.

Visit this Historical Island, which is the grandest summer resort on the Great Lakes It only costs about $13 from Detroit; $15 from Toledo; $18 from Cleveland, for the round trip, including meals and berths Avoid the heat and dust by traveling on the D. & C. floating palaces The attractions of a trip to the Mackinac region are unsurpassed. The island itself is a grand romantic spot, its climate most invigorating. Two new steel passenger steamers have just been built for the upper lake route, costing $300,000 each. They are equipped with every modern convenience. annunciators bath rooms, etc, illuminated throughout by electricity, and are guaranteed to be the grandest, largest and safest steamers on fresh water. These steamers favorably compare with the great ocean liners in construction and speed Four trips per week between Toledo, Detroit, Alpena, Mackinac St Ignace, Petoskey, Chicago, "Soo," Marquette and Duluth. Daily between Cleveland and Detroit and Cleveland and Put-in-Bay The palatial equipment makes traveling on these steamers thoroughly enjoyable. Send for illustrated descriptive pamphlet. Address A A SCHANTZ, G. P. A., D. & C., Detroit, Mich.

Suggestions for those in Search of Health

Get rid of the bondage of habit.

The use of condiments in your food such as pepper, spices, too much salt, do not nourish but create an abnormal appetite.

In many diseases it is not good to partake of too much animal food.

If you are ill it is better to lay aside the use of pork, tea and coffee.

Do not eat or drink when over heated or angry.

Eat slowly. It is not well to drink while eating.

If you wish to increase your fat and flesh drink freely of water.

Do not neglect bathing, and rub the body after a bath until the skin is warm and red.

Have a regular time for rest and eating.

Keep your feet warm, and head cool.

If you are inclined to be melancholy sleep on the right side.

Don't talk against anyone. If you have ill feelings against any person seek to do them a kindness.

Do not think evil of anyone. Get rid of all of your evil suspicions and jealous thoughts. Cast them out of your mind as you would a viper, for such thoughts will injure your disposition, weaken your body, and ruin your health.

Do not listen to gossip against your neighbor, and remember there is something good that you can say of every one.

Do not worry about that which you can not help because it can do you no good, and do not worry about that which you can help because if you can help it you should do so and then you won't have anything to worry over.

Cultivate a cheerful, pleasant disposition, and you can be more easily cured of any disease that may afflict you.

WHAT DR. KUTCHIN DOES DO.

Dr. Kutchin makes the first object of his life to heal the afflicted; the second, to get a well-deserved reputation as a healer of diseases among the people; the third, is to earn a modest compensation in order to properly care for him self and family

He does all that he agrees to, and oftimes more, and when failure does occur it can always be traced to carelessness, imprudence, or overwork on the part of the patient.

He deals candidly, liberally and honorably with all alike, taking advantage of none as to condition or circumstance

Last, but not least, **he cures** after all methods but his have failed.

DR. H. LESTER KUTCHIN.

COLUMBUS, OHIO.

EX. U. S. SURGEON.

Specialist in Chronic Diseases.

WHAT DR. KUTCHIN DOES NOT DO.

He does not frighten people into doctoring by holding up a plea of a speedy death before their eyes. He does not urge the sick to take treatment when he knows them to be incurable. Neither does he by false pretenses hold the sick under his care month after month while doing them no good.

He does not persuade helpless incurables to doctor out the last month of their lives, or give up their last dime for medicine.

He does not take patients under a so-called false guarantee pretending to charge only for medicine and taking whatever amount he can get, or make the object of his life to extort money from the sick.

HUNDREDS OF SO CALLED INCURABLE CASES CURED!

Thousands of Men All over the country are being slowly bled to death year after year owing to the vital fluids passing off with the urine (water). They feel all run down, dragged out and whipped of energy and ambition, but are all unconscious of where the true cause of their trouble lies. Seeking relief from the family doctor, they are treated for Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Heart Troubles or Rheumatism and Kidney Disease, but to no purpose. They try patented nostrums, but these disappoint them. These sufferers may be of all ages, from mere boys to advanced life, but the majority are middle-aged married men who have worked day and night, as you might say, for years and years. If such will come to the Doctor, and bring a bottle of their urine, he will show them the cause of their trouble.

The Chronic Afflicted In order to have the skill of the Noted Specialist, must either **go to such specialist, or the Specialist must go to them.** Statistics show that among all chronic sufferers, not more than one in five hundred ever go to the larger cities to receive treatment, this fact is owing mainly to: The terrible dread the sick have of leaving home and going into the turmoil, noise and confusion of a great city, and the worry and exhaustion incident to travel. Also the great expense of the trip and the unreasonable prices charged for examination and treatment. It is a notorious fact that chronic diseases are so distinct from acute ones that the regular practitioner, as a rule, wants nothing to do with them, and if satisfied with his income, will frankly say so, hence the necessity of the specialist; and that he shall put himself where those patients **uncured by their Family Doctor** may see him and receive first-class treatment, although unable to visit the city to secure a like quality of skill. The fact that a city specialist visits your county seat, and receives and prescribes for patients at your best hotel does not in the least detract from his skill, honesty, integrity or respectability. For if a man is a gentleman at home he is a gentleman everywhere. Does Dr Kutchin cure everybody? No! Does he treat every case that goes to him? No! But he does cure a greater percentage of cases accepted for treatment than any specialist of our acquaintance. His business has assumed such gigantic proportions in Ohio that he has found it an absolute necessity to confine his work almost entirely to this State. This enables everyone under his care to communicate with or see the Doctor on short notice at all times.

☞DR. KUTCHIN IS NO STRANGER IN THIS COUNTY HE HAS BEEN MAKING REGULAR VISITS HERE FOR THREE YEARS.

☞ **SPECIAL NOTICE.—In all obscure diseased conditions DR. KUTCHIN requests the afflicted to bring a sample of urine for free analysis. This should be the first passed on arising. Let the afflicted remember that Dr. H. LESTER KUTCHIN visits this country regularly every month for the convenience and benefit of his patients. He can be consulted FREE of CHARGE in his private parlors at the**

Hotel Conrad, Massillon, Friday, Aug. 9, '95

Consultation, Examination and Advice, Free.
Return visits made every 28 days.

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ONE FOOT ON SEA.

By MARGARET C. HELMORE.

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Men were deceivers ever;
One foot on sea and one on shore,
To one thing constant never.

If he lived to be as old as Mr. Gladstone or Methuselah, he was certain that he could never forget the impression her image had left upon his memory. Until now, when he had arrived at the age of 87 years, the captain had never thoroughly succumbed to the tender passion, albeit, after the approved fashion of sailors, a small portion of his heart had often remained on loan in many a port both at home and abroad.

Captain Fane was a well built, handsome man, standing a few more inches in his dancing pumps and red silk socks than any of the other officers of H. M. S. Firefly, and his engaging manners and appearance would have insured him a welcome reception in any circle even without that extra letter of credit which in this democratic age still continues to serve its owner in good stead, the fact of his being the grandson of an earl and heir to a baronetcy. True the lives that lay between himself and the estates and title were humanly as good as, if not better than, his own, taking into consideration the risks encountered by those who go down to the sea in ships. His father was still in the prime of life, and his grandfather, the present baronet, might as likely as not outlive both his heirs.

Waiting for dead men's shoes is much on a par with looking for promotion from the lords of the admiralty, and Captain Fane, with a prudence that mothers of marriageable daughters regarded as calculating and worldly, always posed as a nonmarrying man, giving out whenever opportunity presented itself that, much as he revered the fair sex, he had never seen any member of it whose charms and virtue were sufficient to withstand the inevitable deterioration that ensues after a dozen years battling against the miseries of married poverty.

His views on the subject of "Love In a Cot, With Water and a Crust," being no secret, the captain's evident surrender to the fascinations of an absolutely powerless maiden, with apparently little in her favor beyond a lovely face, modest liveliness of disposition and a capacity for riding about the country or playing tennis the best part of the day and dancing from 8 o'clock in the evening until three hours after midnight, afforded subject for much comment and surmise among the officers of his mess.

Cruising about among the islands in the Caribbean sea, a previous acquaintanceship with the administrator was the ostensible reason pointed out by the finger of fate for putting into the bay of Princetown, St. Vitus, which sleepy little isle would always rouse itself from its normal state of torpidity, and, figuratively speaking, hold out its arms to welcome the crew of a man of war.

It was a glorious evening in June and shortly before sunset when Captain Fane's doom was sealed. The Princetown tennis ground being but a stone's throw from the seashore, some of the members of the club, heated with the energy of play, had strolled out upon the jetty to get a closer view of the Firefly and, as it proved, of some of her officers also, who were then being put ashore by their stalwart bluejackets. Colonel Sandilands, the administrator, was among the number, bent upon extending invitations to dinner to as many as were disposed to avail themselves of his hospitality. The English, as a rule, are not demonstrative or specially patriotic upon the surface, but as a test of our real nature there can be nothing much more conclusive than the delight with which we greet a fellow countryman after some years of association with foreigners and aliens—among the latter class, be it understood, creoles of the West Indies should be distinctly included.

"How are you, Fane, old fellow? You know my wife. Come along—we'll drive you up, or will you go to the club first and the ladies can send the buggy back for us? Our girls are on the tennis ground, but the game must be over by this time. Shall we look in for a minute?"

They did look in there, and excepting the case of the susceptible Montague and that other instance of love at first sight so graphically described by the Scotch shepherd boy in the forest of Arden, romance and history alike fail to exhibit anything more sudden than Captain Fane's surrender.

And in truth the vision that met his gaze was one that might have unsettled a St. Kevin or Seramus. Delicate as the opening blossom of the frangipani tree beneath which she stood, her dark, silky hair blown into tiny tendrils upon her lovely forehead, with a joyous light in her glorious brown eyes and her supple form displayed to the greatest advantage, both from an artistic and hygienic point of view, she dexterously struck the tennis ball with her racket, battledore fashion, in a spontaneously extemporized match between herself and a bright faced lad, whose skill appeared sufficiently great to warrant his having challenged the belle of Princetown to compete with him.

All unconscious as they were of the approach of strangers, the players might have continued their performance until breathlessness or fatigue rendered one or other of them incapable of further effort had not Colonel Sandilands interrupted them with a complimentary ejaculation of "Bravo, bravo!"

Then a blush deep as the oleander flower at her waist belt overspread the girl's fair face for a moment, as, letting her arm drop at her side, the ball fell to the ground amid the disappointed exclamations of the bystanders, some of whom were, however, too much interested in the arrival of the sailors to care very much, while Freddy Sandilands, turning reproachfully to the administrator, cried:

"Oh, daddy, what a beastly shame to interrupt like that! You don't know what odds there were on that match, and Miss Crofton and I had kept up to 84, and we should have been certain to reach the 100 if you hadn't hallooed out."

"I believe I'm very much obliged to Colonel Sandilands," said the girl confidentially to one of her companions as she smiled a grateful acknowledgment of the palm leaf fan somebody handed her. "It is much harder work than playing with shuttlecocks and I should have been obliged to give in before long."

Meanwhile Captain Fane was greeting those of the house of Sandilands with whom he was already acquainted, and being introduced and in turn presenting his brother officers who had come ashore with him to the younger members of the family and the tennis party generally. At last the moment he was hoping for arrived, and some one

Then a blush overspread the girl's fair face.

was charitable enough to afford him the chance of bowing to Miss Crofton and apologizing for his inopportune arrival on the scene.

Nobody could exactly tell why or how it came about, but in the way those things will sometimes happen it simply seemed nothing more than right and natural that Captain Fane should be allowed to devote himself entirely to the service of Miss Crofton, and, strange as it may appear, not even one of her own sex was aware of any actual pang of jealousy or petty malice at the young lady's appropriation of the most eligible among the new arrivals. Creole girls are no more exempt from the selfishness and tendency to condemn the conduct of others than their sisters all the world over, but it is the blessed lot of some people to be able to win the regard and admiration of their own as well as of the other sex, and Fanny Crofton was one of these highly favored mortals.

"She's as poor as a church mouse, poor darling," her dearest friends would say of her, "and entirely dependent upon the stingiest old curmudgeon of an uncle in the world, who hardly allows her enough to dress upon. As soon as ever she's of age she means to go out as a governess, but she's only 18 yet, and as she's so dreadfully pretty she might find it very difficult to get a situation."

The probability of so lovely a girl marrying at an early age naturally presented itself to every one, and a swarm of eligible admirers had always hovered round her from the time she could walk alone, but as yet no one among her train was able to boast of having received the slightest encouragement.

So many fairy favors seemed to have been lavished upon Miss Crofton that one might almost think she must necessarily run some risk of being in the category of those whose moral characters are endangered by the fact of all men speaking well of them. But, although she was the most popular girl not only in Princetown, but throughout the whole island, to the remotest plantation of which the fame of her charms and virtue had spread, notwithstanding the fact of her decidedly trying relations having the honesty to confess "that there really couldn't be a handier girl about the place than Fan," the poor little thing had difficulties enough to contend, with which served, no doubt, as a wholesome discipline and prevented all likelihood of her becoming either selfish or conceited. The household of which the blithe, sunny hearted little creature was presiding genius consisted of Fan's widower uncle, Mr. Haslett; his only child, a girl some six years younger than the orphan cousin, who had suffered from babyhood from weakness of the spine, which as she grew older was beginning to affect her brain, and a spinster sister of Mr. Haslett's who was subject to attacks of despondency, alternated with bouts of ague and fever, which, upon the whole, were less to be deplored than the lowness of spirits: Fanny herself and a couple only of listless, undependable black maidservants, who were only too much inclined to allow "the little mistress" to relieve them of more than half their labor.

Mr. Haslett was reputed well to do, although his estates of late years had not been nearly so productive as in the days when fortunes were made in sugar. His establishment, however, was conducted on the most economical principles, and it was his custom to speak as though the cultivation of arrowroot and canes was nothing better than an expensive amusement, and that if he were able to leave a suitable provision for his afflicted daughter after his death it was as much as he could possibly allow himself to hope for. As for poor little Fan, she had best make hay while the sun shone and pick up a husband to provide for her before he should go underground. The future of poor Miss Haslett, who was also dependent on her brother, did not seem to concern him in the least. If he ever thought upon the subject, it was probably to the effect that Jane was always sickly and ailing and was not at all likely to survive him.

Five days of the most Arcadian bliss followed the auspicious evening when the officers of the Firefly first landed on the shore of St. Vitus. Picnics, tennis meetings, breakfast or luncheon parties occupied the daylight, for the languid West Indians can forget the heat when in pursuit of pleasure, and every evening either a dinner or some impromptu gathering was arranged, and the whole of her acquaintance were as if leagued together to put every facility in the way of Captain Fane's courtship of Fanny Crofton. For that he was serious in his intentions no one seemed to doubt. Did not his whole behavior that day when he invited a large party to tea on board ship betray him, when he almost ignored Mrs. Sandilands' presence and asked Fanny to preside over the large teapot? Although reckoning merely by hours and days, it was only a very short time that they had been acquainted; still, as fruits ripen quickly under the tropical sun, it did not appear unaccountable that, with all the strength of circumstance and opportunity aiding, the bud of love should have grown a beauteous flower before the time arrived for the Firefly to depart.

During these few days, if Captain Fane felt as if he were breathing an enchanted atmosphere, Fanny herself was no less under the influence of the magic spell. But being a circumspect little damsel, and being also under the salutary necessity of going through her ordinary routine of home duties, as well as having to give more than a passing thought to her clothing, she did not suffer her heart to get the better of her head, and when sounded upon the subject of her admirer by her bosom friend, Lotty Sandilands, emphatically declared that "Captain Fane had never once actually said anything to warrant the supposition that he really cared for her," only Fanny could not deny that if such were the case, and the handsome mariner made her a formal offer of marriage, he would not be refused. "But," she took care to add, "it isn't at all likely that he or anybody else would propose to a girl when he'd only known her not quite five days."

The gala time of St. Vitus culminated in a ball at government house, and it was confidently expected that the declaration would be made that night. The ship was to sail on the following morning, and if matters were not settled by them the friendly gossips of St. Vitus would be unanimous in declaring the Firefly's captain a recreant deceiver, and Fan, as she ironed out the frills and furbelows of her white frock, and arranged the little details of her simple toilet, could not help feeling as if this night was to prove an epoch in her existence and that however things might turn out life would never be quite the same again.

Never in all her life had Fanny looked more radiantly beautiful than on that fateful evening. Even Miss Haslett, though her head was aching from the thunder which she felt certain was in the air, was roused into an expression of approval as her niece wished her good night, promising to creep quietly into the house in the small hours of the morning. Fanny was generally dependent upon some friend for chaperonage and a seat in a carriage, but upon the occasion of entertainments at government house Mr. Haslett thought it incumbent upon him to put in an appearance and was now ready to escort his pretty niece. He would not, however, sacrifice his comfort and his night's rest to the extent of remaining to the end of the ball, but this was of little consequence to anybody so long as he did not insist upon dragging Fanny away with him at an early hour.

Saving that the rooms are far more airy and the dancers, or at any rate those of the female sex, have twice as much energy in this respect as their sisters in the mother country, notwithstanding their general languor of disposition, a ball in the West Indies is very much the same as an assembly in other parts of the world. The tree ferns and boughs of flamboyant do not serve to impart a specially tropical aspect, accustomed as our eyes now are to the profuse decoration of palms and exotics which æsthetics and florists have made the fashion. Where the chief difference lies is in the cream ices, which are abominable in the West Indies, and, to us, superior to such sublunary matters, the balmy atmosphere, so unlike the chilly evenings of most of our summer weather, and the wondrous brilliancy of the stars, beneath which such sweet heart endangering nothings may be murmured as partners promenade or linger in alcoves of the wide, covered galleries that run round the houses.

"The Fireflies," as Lotty Sandilands designated the naval officers, were, of course, a very welcome importation, and their nice white mess jackets proved more popular among the fickle young ladies than the conventional dress suits of their better known partners, who had not yet yielded to the laxity in fashion which permits the substitution of a broad silk band instead of a waistcoat. Needless to say, Fanny's card was full before she had been ten minutes in the room; but, as if the genius of propriety needed propitiating, the name of Captain Fane only occurred five times. Five dances out of 20, however, not including the many extras, is no mean proportion, and to the lookers on it seemed as if the pair were certainly together, for in every set of lancers—a dance that remains in favor out in the tropics—if he did not chance to be her partner it was so contrived that Captain Fane and Fanny were vis-a-vis. And between the waltzes were there not walks outside—and the supper, with its cunningly arranged tete a-tete tables? Of course it was all settled, and Fan in her white muslin and stephanotis wreath would soon have to be thinking of satin and orange blossoms and the day when Captain Fane would return to bear her away from her island home.

But it was all over. He thought he had behaved in the most honorable way; at least he schooled himself to believe the course he had taken was unselfish as well as sensible, and tried to think he had no wish that she should retain more than a passing recollection of those few days of delight and imprudence. Still when it came to thinking of her as married to one of the island planters or some upstart government official with a salary of £200 a year, degenerating into a languid, drawling voiced creole housewife, worn out with the care of a family, without an idea beyond the prospect of crops and the enormities of negro servants, the idea was too overwhelming, and a torrent of vexation seized possession of him for having allowed the opportunity to pass when it would have been so easy to bind her heart to his forever, even though subsequent prudence interposed to prevent the most fatal consequences of that moment of delirium.

Ah, well, perhaps it was best as it was. In a week's time or a month at furthest he might be able to regard the matter philosophically, and she— There conjecture as well as hope refused to come to a determination; it was best not to think at all about her future, if only it were possible to refrain from so doing.

The friends who drove Fanny home that night considered that nothing could have been more circumspect than the farewell between the sailor and his love and had the good taste to forbear from bantering her upon the subject or appearing unduly curious as to the result of the evening. The other officers at a hint from their superior had taken leave a short time before him, as he wanted a few minutes' quiet talk with Colonel Sandilands, and it was arranged that they should all meet at the Princetown club, which on the occasion of any large entertainment in the neighborhood generally remained open all night. Fane had nothing that he really wished to say to the administrator; it was merely a ruse to be alone, to calm his excited feelings with a solitary walk, instead of being rattled down to the shore in a crowded buggy with his spirited and possibly chaffing friends, and after his lingering handshake and conventional "Goodby, Miss Crofton," he did not go back into the house, but finding his cap, and conventionally accepting a light for a cigar which the administrator's black factotum handed to him, he slowly wended his way down the winding carriage drive in the wake of the vehicle that was bearing away from him the one and only being he could ever love. No! time would never efface her memory from his heart. He was not selfish enough to wish to make her his own, but he could never forget her.

The glorious moon had set and the sky had an even blacker and overcast appearance than the usual darkness that precedes the dawn. Suddenly some large drops of rain which were the precursors of one of the drenching West Indian rainfalls and a threatening rumble of thunder warned the captain that it would have been better if he and his companions had hastened to get on board ship.

Poor little Fanny meanwhile had crept silently up the gallery stairs into the room she shared with her cousin, who in common with the rest was simply devoted to her. She had no light in the desolate blankness of her heart she did not want to see, had not even energy enough to undress and lie down. She groped her way to the open window at one corner of the room, from which in the daytime a glimpse of the sea was visible, and gave herself up to miserable repinings and self reproach. Was she not a despicable, silly creature to have lost her heart to a gay deceiver who would sail away at daybreak and never think of her any more?

Her melancholy strivings after a philosophical frame of mind were interrupted by the furious breaking of the storm that had been for some minutes gathering. Deafening peals of thunder seemed to explode right over her head and the flashes of lightning became so terribly vivid that she could no longer keep her place by the window, but drawing down the blinds crept timorously to the farther side of the room, and sinking on her knees beside her cousin's bed hid her face in her hands, while sobs of nervous tremor and excitement shook her whole frame.

Lucy Haslett was a heavy sleeper, and, occupied as Fanny then was with her own emotions, scarcely more than a vague hope that the invalid would not be disturbed and frightened had found place in her thoughts, when—she could never fully describe afterward what it was that happened—giant tongues of livid fire, like serpents' fangs, seemed

The next moment his arms were round her.

to dart around the house. There was a more awful thunder clap than any that had yet preceded it, following another sound, a dull thud close to her, then a violent pain, as though her bare shoulder had been seared with a hot iron, and a torrent of water came rushing through the great hole in the roof that the fire bolt had torn open.

Terror struck and injured as she was, Fanny's presence of mind did not forsake her. Ere the other members of the family could reach them she had lighted a candle and to some extent discovered what had happened. Across the bed on which her cousin lay, having evidently struck the sleeping girl's head as it fell, was a heavy wooden beam that required more than Fanny's strength to move away. Through the rent in the ceiling above through which the rain continued to pour the sky was black and inky save at the moments when its gloom was dispersed by the still recurring flashes; a smell of burning pervaded the room, and the woolen wrap with which Lucy was covered had received a share of the blast with which Fanny's shoulder was scorched.

"She's dead!" "My child is killed!" cried Miss Haslett and the agonized father, as Fanny tried to lift the motionless form of her cousin. "A doctor! Where are those hulking idiots of servants? Send one of them off for Dr. Wilson. Exert yourself, Jane; see what mischief has been done about the house, and find out where this poor child can be taken out of the wet."

Ere half these rapid utterances had fallen from her uncle's lips Fanny, scarcely conscious of anything beyond a vague sort of faith in the presence of a doctor, had rushed out into the midst of the tempest. Fleet as a wild roe and familiar with every step of the way, she neither stumbled nor slipped down in the darkness, and was presently in the main street leading to the turning down which the doctor lived.

As might be supposed, not another soul was stirring out of doors and the lamplights in the club were the only indications reminding her that other human beings were awake and possibly in terror and peril of their lives. In her soaked and clinging muslin dress, the skirt of which she had instinctively drawn up over her head, although it was no protection whatever, Fanny must have presented a very strange and wraithlike appearance, and it is not to be wondered at that the man whose thoughts were then occupied with anxiety lest she should be frightened during this fearful storm was struck with a vague terror when she came in sight.

Fane had reached the club before the full fury of the storm and was watching its progress to take advantage of the earliest lull to put off from shore. He alone remarked the ghastly little figure as he stood at the window, and smothering an ejaculation of horror and surprise he sprang across the window sill and rushed down the gallery stairs.

For a brief space a superstitious feeling prompted the belief that Fanny was killed and that this was her spirit come to tell him of it, but the next moment his arms were round her, and from her lovely parted lips, which did not avoid the kiss he pressed upon them, came broken murmurs of: "Oh, Captain Fane! The doctor—my cousin—the lightning!"

"What on earth's come to the skipper?" cried the youngest lieutenant, rousing himself from the rocker where he had been half asleep. All the occupants of the room crowded out upon the gallery in time to witness a part of the little idyl that was being enacted, and, to the credit of their sex be it recorded, one and all of them discreetly withdrew again into the room.

The rain was lessening now and day began to dawn. Dr. Wilson, as may be supposed, was up and stirring, and after having her supplied with a cloak and umbrella, which Fane held over her, the three hurried off to Mr. Haslett's tempest riven house.

Lucy was merely stunned, and in the course of a day or two appeared to be none the worse for the accident. She had been physically as well as mentally declining for many months, and nothing seemed to make very much difference to her; her unimportant life was not to run more than a few years longer.

Little more remains to be told. Before the Firefly was out of sight a letter from the captain was in Mr. Haslett's hands, in which he formally offered himself as a suitor for his niece, and Fanny's nerves recovered from the shock they had sustained far sooner than the fair skin upon her shoulder regained its normal whiteness. The good folks of St. Vitus were perfectly satisfied that the offer had been made at the government house ball, and with the exception of her friend Lottie, who was taken into her confidence, Fan did not think it necessary to undeceive them.

THE END.

The next annual session of the East Ohio conference, M. E. church, will be held in Canton, commencing Wednesday morning, September 18, 1895, at the First church. Bishop John H. Vincent, D. D., LL. D., will preside. "Must the Clock Go!" is the subject of the address to be given by the Rev. G. B. Smith at the district conference at Waynesburg, June 11, 1895. This has no reference to our new clock, which will "go" as soon as it comes.

Tumors.

Fibroid, ovarian and many other forms of tumors are cured by electrolysis and other means without resort to the knife at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. Only rarely is it necessary to resort to surgical operation. Send 10 cents for pamphlets and references. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo.

"A Friend in Need is a Friend Indeed."

A friend advised me to try Ely's Cream Balm and after using it six weeks I believe myself cured of catarrh. It is a most valuable remedy.—Joseph Stewart, 624 Grand avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

My son was afflicted with catarrh, I induced him to try Ely's Cream Balm and the disagreeable catarrhal smell all left him. He appears as well as any one. —J. C. Olmstead, Arcola, Ill.

Price of Cream is fifty cents.

Eczton!

You may puzzle a long time over that word before you tell how to pronounce it. Take the last end first and read backwards, and you have the familiar word "notice." Thus it might puzzle you to learn that "Yrevocsid Lacidem Nedlog" cures incipient consumption and all scrofulous impurities of the blood, and is a sure remedy for piles, skin affections and all complaints due to deranged liver. Take the right hand end of your title and read backwards and you have the Golden Medical Discovery, the famous preparation of Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo. Get hold of disease by the right end. Don't wait till the undertaker is the only man that can do anything. "G. M. D." cures consumption, lung scrofula, when taken in the early stages of the disease.

A GREAT SALE

Read This Over Carefully.

ONE OF THE GREATEST BANKRUPT

Assignee's Clothing Sales

That Has Ever Taken Place In this Country

Cut This Out and Bring It With You.

SATURDAY, AUG. 3rd,

At 10 O'clock A. M., Massillon, Ohio.

Three carloads of Men's Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods have been shipped to Massillon, O., from the late Cincinnati failure.

Great failure of a large wholesale clothing and gents' furnishing goods house of Cincinnati, Ohio. Stock to be sold at retail by order of the court. In consequence of this great failure, the entire building at 27 South Erie street, Opera Block, has been rented expressly for this great bankrupt sale. The large building has been closed for the last week to take an inventory of the stock and arrange for this great sale. The building will be reopened again and this big sale will commence on SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, at 10 o'clock a. m. and last for five days only.

Everything will be sold at retail without reserve, at one-third less than the actual cost to manufacture. This is the first time a sale of this kind has ever occurred in Massillon, and a chance for such bargains will never occur again. All goods guaranteed as represented, or money refunded.

Read these prices carefully! A splendid suit of men's clothes in cassimers and worsteds, all shades and colors, cutaways and sacks; bound and unbound, only $2.98; this suit is guarantee worth $14.00 or money refunded. Men's extra fine quality suits in worsteds, cheviots, homespuns and English whipcords, all styles and colors, silk and satin lined, only $6.89; this suit is guaranteed worth $20.00 or money refunded. High grade goods meaning equal to the finest quality of merchant tailor work in all styles, Prince Alberts, cutaways and sacks in wide Wales clay worsteds and cheviots, silk and satin lined, only $9.98, guaranteed worth $25.00 or money refunded. An elegant pair of men's cassimere pants only $1.48; guaranteed worth $4.00 or money refunded. Men's fancy striped dress pants, only $2.48, guaranteed worth $7.50 or money refunded. Genuine Scotch cheviot suits, only $5.98, guaranteed worth $20.00 or money refunded. Foreign wide Wales worsteds and broadcloth suits, only $12.50, guaranteed worth $35.00 or money refunded. Boys' suits at 79c and upwards, guaranteed worth from $2.50 to $7.00 or money refunded. Men's finest balbriggan summer underwear, only 79c per suit, guaranteed worth $3.50 or money refunded. Men's finest dress shirts guaranteed worth $1.25, only 36c. Men's fine socks only 8c, guaranteed worth 25c or money refunded. Men's silk suspenders only 19c, guaranteed worth $1.00 or money refunded. Men's flannel shirts, only 19c, guaranteed worth $1.25 or money refunded, and thousands of other articles we cannot mention here.

Come and see them; costs nothing to look; you cannot afford to miss this opportunity if you wish to attire yourself as well as you can afford; you can do it at one-third the price. Be careful and make no mistake.

Look for name and number, and remember that there are no branch stores connected with this wonderful sale, which will positively last five days only, at the Big Bankrupt Assignee Sale of fine high-class clothing. All persons desiring to make purchases will please make a memorandum of what they want, as it will save time and trouble for the salesman and purchaser. All goods guaranteed as represented, or money refunded. A chance for such wonderful bargains occurs only once in a lifetime. Be sure that you get to 27 South Erie street, opera house block.

Remember the address, 27 South Erie street, Opera House Block, Massillon, O.

Cut this out and bring it with you.

Positively no goods sold and no one allowed in the room until the sale commences, Saturday, August 3, at 10 a. m.

Car fare will be paid to all persons residing outside the city, both ways, during the great sale of clothing. The salesroom will remain open until 9 o'clock at night, and Saturday until 11 p. m.

RICHARD MALTBY, Esq.,
Assignee.

Remember, this great sale will positively close Thursday, August 8th, at 9 o'clock at night.
27 South Erie street, Opera House Block.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing kidney and bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by Ph. Morganthaler, druggist, Massillon, O.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c. per box. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly.

Captain Sweeney, U. S. A., San Diego, Cal., says: "Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine I have ever found that would do me any good." Price 50c. Sold by E. S. Craig and G. B. Fulton.

Lilian Low Suicided.

NEW YORK, July 31.—The coroner's inquest in the case of Lilian Low, who was found dead in the woods near Washington Heights a week ago, resulted in a verdict of suicide.

Strikers Winning Their Fight.

NEW YORK, July 31.—The contractors are coming forward in such numbers to accede to the demands of the striking tailors that it appears probable that the strike will soon be ended.

A Woman Choked to Death.

CHOCTAW CITY, I. T., July 31.—Mrs. J. F. Mitchel, living north of town, on her way home was murdered. The marks on her throat indicate that she was choked to death.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist church at Rivers Junction she was brought down with pneumonia succeeding la grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in its results." Trial bottles free at Z. T. Baltzly's drug store. Regular size 50c. and $1.

Glad Tidings.

The grand specific for the prevailing malady of the age, dyspepsia, liver complaint, rheumatism, costiveness, general debility, etc., is Bacon's Celery King for the nerves. This great herbal tonic stimulates the digestive organs, regulates the liver and restores the system to vigorous health and energies. Samples free. Large packages 50¢ and 25¢. Sold by McCuen, 15 West Main street.

Shiloh's Cure, the great cough and croup cure, is in great demand. Pocket size contains twenty-five doses only 25c. Children love it. Sold by E. S. Craig and G. B. Fulton.

DIRECTIONS for using CREAM BALM

Apply a particle of the Balm well up into the nostrils, after a moment draw strong breath thro' the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred and before retiring.

ELY'S Cream Balm opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the sores, Protects the Membrane from Colds, Restores the senses of taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once. Price 50 cents at druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

CATARRH

COLD IN HEAD

Sheriff's Sale.

Wm. Greenwald, et al. vs. John Greenwald, et al. } ORDER OF SALE.

By virtue of an order of sale in partition issued by the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas of Stark County, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at public auction at the door of the Court House, in the city of Canton, on

Saturday, August 31st, 1895,

the following described real estate, to wit:

First Tract:—Situate in the County of Stark and State of Ohio, and being a part of the northwest quarter of Section Thirty-three (33), of Township Eleven (11) Jackson and Range Nine (9) beginning for a boundary of the same at the southeast corner of said quarter; thence north along the east boundary of said quarter 83 4-100 rods to a post; thence west 163 63-100 rods to the west boundary of said quarter section; thence south along the west line of said quarter 56 4-100 rods; thence east 106 rods; thence south to the boundary of said quarter line; thence to the place of beginning 58 63-100 rods.

Second tract:—Being a part of the aforesaid quarter and commencing for the same 56 63-100 rods west from the southwest corner of said quarter at a stake on the quarter line; thence north and parallel with the east quarter line a distance of 32 rods to a stake; thence west and parallel with the south line of said quarter sufficiently far so that by running a line south parallel to the west line of quarter and to a stake in the south line of quarter to take in ten (10) acres; thence to the place of beginning.

Appraised, first part at forty-nine hundred dollars ($4,900.00), second part at four hundred and seventy-five dollars ($475.00).

Terms:—One third cash, one-third in one year and one-third in two years, with interest and notes secured by mortgage on the premises.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m.

HIRAM DOLL, Sheriff.

MONG & MCCARTY, Attorneys.

Legal Notice.

Patrick M. Cassidy or McCue, who resides at 98 Nutt Avenue, Long Island City, New York, and James M. Cassidy or McCue who resides at the same place, and Catherine Cassidy Powers, who resides at 1011 Baxter Avenue, Louisville, Ky., will take notice that John Jordan, Administrator of the estate of Francis Cassidy, deceased, on the 10th day of July, A. D., 1895, filed his petition in the probate court within and for the county of Stark and State of Ohio, alleging that the personal estate of said decedent is insufficient to pay his debts and the charges of administering his estate; that he died siezed in fee simple of the following described real estate situated in said county of Stark, to wit: Lot No. 35 in J. P. Burton's Addition to the town of North Lawrence in the County of Stark, and State of Ohio; that Jane Cassidy, as widow of said decedent is entitled to dower in said premises.

The prayer of said petition is for assignment dower to said Jane Cassidy, for sale of said premises, for the payment of debts, and charges aforesaid.

The persons first above mentioned will therefore take notice that they have been made parties defendant to said petition and that they be required to answer the same on or before the 31st day of August, 1895.

MASSILLON, July 11th, 1895.

JOHN JORDAN,
Administrator.

WILLISON & DAY, Attorneys.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Mary Ferguson, vs. Martin Switter et al } Order of Sale.

By virtue of an order of sale in partition, issued by the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas of Stark County, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at public auction, on the premises in the city of Massillon, on

Saturday, August 17th, 1895,

The following described real estate situated in the city of Massillon, in said county of Stark and state of Ohio, known as, and being, all that part of original Lot L. in Duncan, Wales and Skinner addition to the towns of Massillon and Kendal, now a part of said city of Massillon—present number 277 which is bounded as follows:—

Beginning at a point on the south line of State street distant twelve feet westerly from the northwest corner of land in said lot, heretofore owned by John Mier, and running thence westerly along the south line of State street 52 2-100 feet to land heretofore owned by Peter Lengs; thence southerly along the east line of the last mentioned land 160 feet; thence in a northeast direction 56 3-100 feet and thence northwardly 127 6-100 feet to the place of beginning.

Appraised at $200.00.

Terms, cash.

Sale to commence at one o'clock p. m.

HIRAM DOLL, Sheriff.

Pease, Baldwin & Young, Attorneys.

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